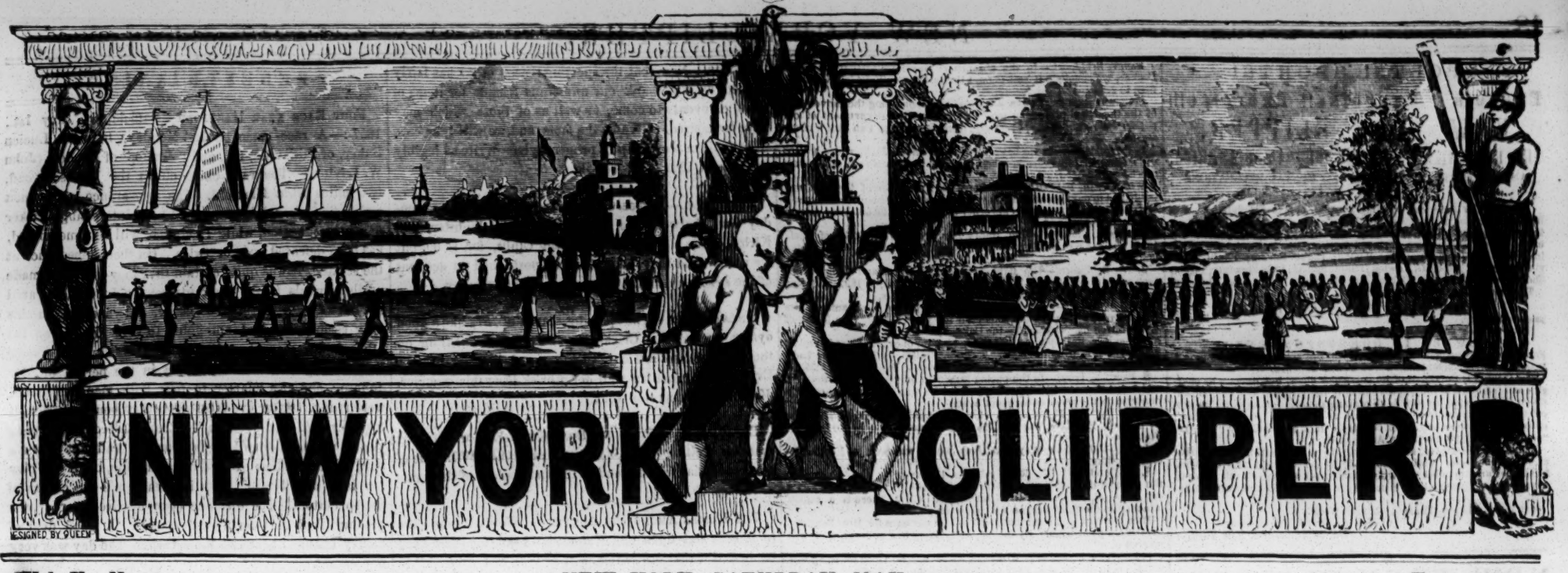


Vol. V.—No. 3. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1857. Four Cents.

THE LIGHTNING ARM;

OR,

THE OLD HAG OF THE FIVE POINTS.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY T. HAMILTON VANANDA.

Author of "Lel Maynard," "The Regalia," "Aline," etc., etc., etc.

CHAPTER IV.

THE SAVING HAND.

THE shadows of evening were settling over the Empire City, gathering round the homes of happiness and content, in silent flakes of darkness, like peaceful blessings of domestic bliss, shrouding the mansions of the wealthy, like a veil of gloom, to mask the mocking splendor of the vain; covering over the haunts of poverty, like a muffler of shame, to hide the victims of man's inhumanity to his fellow. But over the precincts of the Five Points—upon the tattered tiles of Water street, in the low dens of Cow-Bay, in the dark nooks of Murderer's Alley—it fell and crept, like a shadowy pestilence of crime, falling, falling, falling, with silent horror, yet seeming to whisper, with sepulchral solemnity, a warning to the distant portions of the town. The cry of "A Leper! A Leper!" seemed to go forth, to startle the blood in the veins of humanity, and chill the pulsing heart of human Hope! And among the shadowy horror rose the renovated walls of "Old Brewery," standing like a sin-purged soul among a legion of devils!

It is at this hour that we enter the portals of Tom Wilder's Den, in Cow-Bay, and paint the scene that is there being enacted. The walls are as gloomy and dingy as when Carl and his comrades visited it—the bar is full of black bottles of poisonous rum—but the pals are at home. The old house is not silent and still as then, but rings with drunken ribaldry and profane cursings. Lounging upon benches, seated upon rickety chairs, and reeling in half drunken stupor over the floor, are some dozen men of various degrees in wretchedness, and bearing the features of as many different climes. Naked elbows peeped through thread-bare coats, and naked breasts through rent jackets. Their faces were bleared and bloated, some bruised and battered by a recent fight, while one poor wretch lay helpless in one corner of the room, shivering and shaking in the deep horror of delirium tremens.

Yet in despite of this scene of horror, from which the mind shrinks sickened away, three men sat at the farther end of the room, surrounding a small table, engaged in a game of cards. Two of them seemed but little better in appearance, than the other idle pals, save that their clothes were whole and unpatched, though their wearers had certainly never been measured by the tailor who cut them. The third individual, however, who sat facing the door, was more respectably attired, though even he would have stood a poor chance for a recognition on Broadway or Wall-street. His face was a study for a moralist. It was marked by dissipation, and bloated by drink, and yet there lingered in it the traces of past manliness and early beauty. His eyes were dark and flashing, and gleamed from beneath a well turned brow, and his lip was covered with a heavy moustache. His hair, despite of neglect and carelessness, hung round his brows and neck in dark curls, that left no doubt but that it was once soft and glossy. Tom Wilder—for it was he—looked like a forlorn man standing upon a rock half way down the chasm of ruin, reckless of his impending fate, and using the remaining energies of a once strong mind, to hasten him to the end. A master-will still mingled with shattered intellect, in his gleaming eyes, and the rigid outlines of his countenance plainly told, that his energy was not all spent.

The trio continued the game for some time, apparently unconscious of any other presence, until two of the ruffian idlers got into high words, and gave promise of soon entering into a regular muss, when Wilder raised his head from the intentness of the game, and with a sudden scowl of passion, cried:

"Here Mugger Jake! you have been idling here long enough. You havn't done a job this week, and I am not going to keep you. Go out and make a job. And you, Leery Jim;" he added, fiercely, addressing a one-eyed wretch in his shirt sleeves, "You have been drunk here for two days at my expense—be off now, and don't come back here again until you've made a raise. Be off with you both!"

Mugger Jake, who was the soberest of the offending parties, hung down his head, and moved slowly towards the door, but Leery Jim was too far gone in the stupor of intoxication to act with equal wisdom, and staggering forward to the table, he muttered in a hoarse, bronchial voice:

"Well, (hic) Tom, you (hic) needn't get your (hic) back (hic) up about it, (hic.)"

"Be off with you!" shouted Tom, in a voice of thunder, his face reddening to crimson, with excess of passion.

"Why, (hic) what the devil's the (hic) matter (hic) with you? (hic) You're a (hic) damned fool!"

With the bound of a panther, Tom Wilder cleared the table, and with a blow that would have felled an ox, struck the drunken offender to the floor.

"Now clear the house!" he cried—"all of you—our work to-night needs none of your help—go out and work for yourselves!" And seizing the prostrate form of the unconscious man, he lifted him rudely from the floor, and bore him outside of the house, where he dropped him as rudely on the ground. The house was clear in a minute of all save Tom's comrades at cards, and the poor wretch in the corner, who seemed to be totally unconscious of the decree, and lay still in his retreat, shaking away in a quivering paroxysm of idiotic drunkenness.

Tom muttered a few curses as he returned to the table, and had he cast a glance behind him, he would have seen the wild, haggard face of a young girl, peering through the little door behind the bar, as though to enquire what was the cause of the row. All seemed quiet now, however; the haggard face, framed in masses of flowing hair, retired again, and the door closed noiselessly upon it.

"How stands the game?" Asked Wilder, as he resumed the cards, and endeavored to recall the position of the game, which the excess of his passion seemed to have driven for the moment from his mind.

"'Hi be five, Mickey two, and you be four," said the man to his right, whose lingo smacked of St. Giles and Whitefriars.

"Arrah, and you be right there, Billy Brown," said the other, with a sly wink.

"A lie!" cried Tom, in a fresh burst of anger. "I turned jack in dealing, which made me five, and you, Brown, were but three, and Mickey Murphy had not made his first count."

"By St. Giles it be you that be mistaken, for it be but our third hand in the game," and "Hi'd like to know 'ow you could do it," said the cockney, with some spirit.

"You be afther decavin' of us, Captain Tom," said Mickey with equal energy.

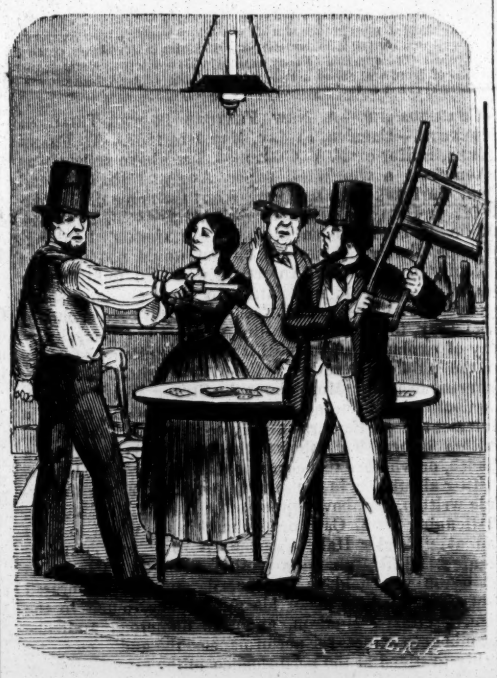
"Death and h--l!" shouted Tom, rising to his feet in a rage, "what do you take me for? Deceiving you--*you*"—with a sneer of contempt—"have I nothing else to do but to sit down and try to swindle a couple of poor brainless fools who are my minions—my slaves! By heavens! I have a mind to strike you both at my feet!"

"No you don't though, dom you!" cried Brown, springing up and seizing his chair in defiance.

But in an instant a pistol flashed in the hands of Wilder, and a scowl of deadly hate flashed over his face, as he shouted—

"Die! Villain!"

The trigger was drawn—the cap struck—but the pistol missed fire, and ere it could revolve to the next load, the girl flew from her concealment, and sprang before the offender.



"Hold!" she cried, in a tone of imperious command; then suddenly melting into persuasive servility, and approaching Wilder, she laid her hand upon his arm and said:

"Don't Tom; please don't—don't commit a murder and stain your hands with blood!"

Wilder looked angrily upon the offender for a moment, as though undecided what to do, but the pistol slowly lowered 'neath the gentle pressure of the girl's arm, and his glance fell to her up-turned face. For the moment, her haggard eyes seemed to soften to orbs of heavenly love, and as the ruffian's gaze met her's, he changed in an instant to the meekness of a refined man.

"You're right, Lademia," he said kindly, "I was too hasty, and it is well that you have saved bloodshed. But it will be a lesson to you, minion," he added angrily to the Englishman, "not to anger me again, as she may not be by to save you."

"Tom," said the girl, as though to stop all further quarrel, "It is after 8 o'clock, and time that you were preparing for that business."

"True, true," said the ruffian, as he gently put her away, and that same dark scowl again crossed his brow. The girl retired behind the bar, but still remaining in the room, and Tom commenced to pace back and forth across the floor as if moved by some sudden excitement.

"Yes," he muttered to himself, "I have been a fool thus to lose such valued time. Thank heaven! the pals are all out of the way, except Mickey and Bill, who must assist me. Carl Henderson is bold and adventurous, and will certainly fall in the trap I have set—yes, he will be here at nine."

"Faith, Captain Wilder," called out Mickey, from the table, where he had been parleying with the Englishman, "if this by-gone's to be a by-gone, and no further remembrance of it, let us proceed to that little job you said you wanted me to assist you in."

"True, Mickey," said Wilder, resuming his place at the table, "let us forget the past and lay out our plans for the present. You must understand, first, that the business of the night, is neither to crack a crib, nor mug a traveller, but something of a different sort. You, Brown, if I am not mistaken, have no particular objection to shedding a little blood once-in-a-while, when necessary. It strikes me I have heard you tell some strange stories of St. Giles and the Thames!"

"Damn St. Giles and the Thames, too," muttered the ruffian, with a slight shudder, as though the names suggested no very pleasing remembrances. "But truth's truth, captain, and 'Hi confess 'Hi 'ave done and seen some bloody work in hold Dick's leaky crib."

"Arrah, and belay there, Bill, and be afther tellin' us why you always calls your London den a leaky crib?"

"Cause," said the Englishman, "it 'ad an hunderground passage to the Thames, and when the Bow Street coppers attacked us, they allers found the crib hempty."

"And you, Mickey," continued Wilder, without noticing the interruption, "have been in some rather desperate exploits; you are not afraid of blood?"

"Arrah, be aisy there, captain," said Mickey, with a squirm, "I don't mind shelalahin' a man in a fair fight, or tappin' one in the strate for his waluables, but—"

"Be easy," said Wilder, interrupting him, "if there is any blood to be shed, I will shed it; listen: About 9 o'clock, a man respectably attired will enter that door, for the purpose of seeing me. He has a deadly enemy whom he fears, and he has been informed that by calling here to-night and paying something handsome, he will not only ensure his own security, but be forever rid of his enemy. He is a bold man, and will readily accept of my offer. But I owe this man an eternal hate, and he shall never pass out of that door alive. He may come armed, however, and I may need your assistance."

Rap—tap—tap, sounded the knuckles of a hand on the street door.

"'Tis he," said Wilder excitedly. "Demy, open the door."

The girl left her retreat behind the counter, and proceeded quietly to open the door. But it was not Carl Hendirson who entered, but an old woman, with sharp features, and a heavy cane, who stalked into the room like a witch and gazed wildly around.

"Why, it's Nan Triplet!" exclaimed the trio simultaneously with a tone of disappointment.

Lademia was by her side in a moment, and quickly whispered:

"Heavens! mother, why did you enter here? you know Tom fears and hates you; why did you come? why did you come?"

"To undo mischief," said the hag, angrily, but in a low tone. Then in rapid words she added: "I saw you this morning give a letter to a little girl. Late last night, Gonsalvo the Spaniard visited here; tell me quick where that letter went."

The girl hesitated.

"Tell me quick, as you dread my power, girl!"

"To Carl Henderson," said Lademia, trembling.

"For what purpose?" she added hastily.

"To bring him here to-night."

"Ah, ha!" muttered the hag, "I guessed aright; and he is brought here to be murdered; and you must stain your young hands in blood by assisting in it, eh!"

Meanwhile Tom Wilder had strode across the floor, and at this point, seized Nan by the arm, and hurled her to the other side of the room.

"What do you want here, and what devil's works are you putting in the girl's head?" he cried, with fervid rage.

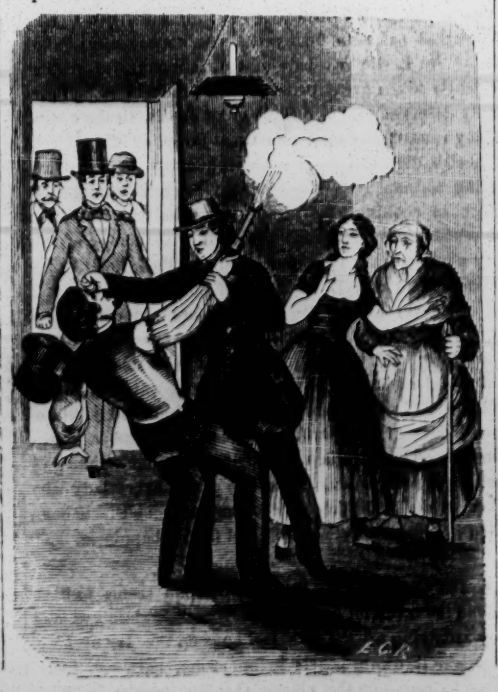
"That which shall confound you, ruffian!" cried Nan, in a prophetic tone. "You are a brave man, Thomas Wilder, a brave man, to cut men's throats and ill-treat old women. You would take the life of Carl Henderson to gratify the passions of that villain Gonsalvo; but you shall be thwarted; yes, I, Nan Triplet will thwart you all!"

"Would you thwart my vengeance *there?* If I thought so, I would make this moment be your last, and—"

"I will surely do it, as there is a God!" cried Nan, solemnly, interrupting him.

"Then, by heaven! your hour has come! I must have blood to-night, and yours better than any! Die! you hag of h—ll!"

Lademia sprang before him, but *her* form would not have saved her mother. The pistol he had drawn was leveled with deadly aim, and its loud report rang through the room, like a death knell. Yet neither Lademia nor her mother moved. A strong hand had suddenly struck his arm upward, and the ball entered the ceiling. The next instant Tom Wilder lay senseless upon the floor, felled by the second blow dealt by the strong arm of Carl Henderson, who had entered the door just in time to save Nan Triplet from the fatal bullet.



Behind him were his three friends who stood in the door way, stricken with astonishment at the scene. But they were soon recalled to their senses. The flash of the pistol revealed to Bill and Mickey the position of their leader, and in an instant they sprang forward into the melee, Bill drawing a knife, and Mickey swinging a cudgel. The Lightning Arm, however, soon finished the first, and a well-directed blow from Tom Morton laid the other senseless at his feet; but not knowing the force of the enemy, they deemed it advisible to beat a retreat lest one of their number should suffer harm.

As they turned the corner of the alley, Carl looked back and beheld Nan Triplet hurrying away from the hovel.

CHAPTER V.

STORY OF THE LIGHTNING ARM.

We return for a few moments, in our course, to unite the broken link of our story. When Carl had read the letter given him by the little girl, he was, as we have seen, and as he well might be, astonished at its contents; but he had started out upon a career of action, and connected himself with a trio of men in whom he placed every confidence, and whose superior experience seemed his only amulet of protection. He resolved, therefore, to make them his confidants, and seek their advice, before he acted upon the matter.

Having a leisure hour during the afternoon, he resolved to visit some of the sporting houses, with the hope that he might meet with the Lightning Arm, and have a conversation alone. He called, in his round, at the Falstaff House, in James street, kept by Izzy Lazarus, where he took a "smile," for the purpose of making an acquaintance with the good-natured landlord. He next stopped in at Sullivan's House, in Chatham street, and to his infinite surprise found Yankee at home, when he thought him practicing on the Plank Roads, Long Island. His astonishment abated, however, when Yankee informed him that the second deposit of the stakes was to be made that evening, at Kensett's Saloon, in Walker-street. Carl resolved to repair thither at once, as the place most likely to find the Lightning Arm.

On entering, he found a goodly number of the fancy collected, discussing the coming combat, divided, as are all assemblies, as to the merits of the principals, and the probable result of the mill. There was some mention made, as to fears that Sullivan would not be able to appear that evening, on account of the surveillance of the police, when Carl, discovering their ignorance, informed them that he had just left Sullivan at his house. This served as an introduction to the parties, and he had a good opportunity to observe the general characters of what he rightly conjectured to be the less notable members of the fraternity. But as the object of his search was not present, he remained but a few moments, and returned to his counting room.

At an early hour of the evening, he visited his tutor's room, and was rather surprised to find the whole band of comrades present, not even excepting Tom Morton, whom he found to be strongly attached to, and the constant companion of, the Lightning Arm.

Carl soon changed the topic of conversation by handing his mysterious letter to the Lightning Arm.

"What! more mystery?" asked Tom Morton; "why Henderson, you are the devil for scrapes."

"Yes," said the Lightning Arm, glancing over the letter, as Carl proceeded to explain how he had received it. "Yes, it is another mystery and adventure, which would lead Mr. Carl Henderson, without friends, to his grave before midnight."

"O, as for friends, d——n it, he shall not want for them," said Tom heartily, fearing that his former remarks might have wounded.

"No, that he shall not," said the Lightning Arm, firmly, "and should not, even if his misfortunes did not lead to my revenge. Young man," he added, addressing Carl, "It seems like too much the dream of a fatalist, to suppose that two beings, born in different hemispheres, could be united in the same chain of indivisible destiny. Yet I have sometimes, recently, been almost convinced of the truthfulness of such a theory. Our respective careers will go far to prove it. As for this letter, it is easily unraveled. Let us sit down over a glass, and I will soon explain."

"Well, *do* explain *something*," said Tom Morton, good humoredly, "for hang me if I can either appreciate your philosophy, or unravel your mystery."

The party gathered around a small table in one corner of the room, and the Lightning Arm produced a bottle of brandy from a small safe; they filled their glasses, and he began:

"I shall not give you, gentlemen, my history; that is irrellevant for the present; but will simply narrate to you an incident of my life, which connects me with the present affairs of misery. Suffice it to say, that, like Mr. Carl Henderson, I left the interior of England to seek my fortunes in London when about his age, and, like him, being fond of manly sports, I resolved to learn the science of boxing. I soon became a fine boxer, and my unusual size and strength soon rendered my exploits somewhat famous, and by a peculiarity in activity, I won the title of "The Lightning Arm."

"Passing over the events of a few years, I will come at once to a period when the celebrated Italian cantatrice, Madame Caviaghti, appeared in London, and created a *furore* of popularity, seldom equaled. The lady's reputation was not wholly immaculate, but sufficiently retired to attract the attention and commendation of those who were accustomed to the usual reports of grossness among the general operatic stars. It chanced one day, that her carriage stopped in front of a picture store, in the Strand. There had been an auction next door, and a dispute brewing into a sudden row among the lower class of persons present, she, having stepped from her carriage, was entangled in the crowd, in an instant, beyond the power of extrication.—[To be continued.

SPORTS! SPORTS!
Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!
NEW YORK CLIPPER,
THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,
AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE popular American Sporting Journal, now in the fourth year of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives full and authentic reports of every event of a sporting nature, such as—Cricket; Chess; Draughts; Yachting; Ball Play; Pedestrianism; Boxing; Horse Racing; Trotting; Pugilism; Feats of Strength; Rowing; Canine Sports; Rifle Shooting; Pigeon Shooting; Pistol Shooting; Game Fowl; Wrestling; Curling, &c., &c., &c.

The CLIPPER also gives two or more

SPORTING ILLUSTRATIONS

in each number.

It also devotes considerable space to

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:

Embracing information on general topics, but sporting matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the physical and mental condition of the people, as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietors. The success of the CLIPPER, as a sporting paper, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is now hailed as "the recognized sporting authority in America."

TERMS.—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $13.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 6 cents per line for each and every insertion.

Day of publication, Thursday of each week.

QUEEN & JONES, PROPRIETORS,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSS & TOUSEY, 103 Nassau st., N. Y., and 25 Clark st., Chicago.
MADDEN & CAULDWELL, 21 and 23 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 22 Beekman street.
LONG & BOYLE, 32 Ann street.
A. WINCH, 116 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
BURNHAM, FEDERHEN & Co., 9 and 13 Court street, Boston.
JOHN J. DYER & Co., 12 Court Square, Boston.
HENRY TAYLOR, Sun Building, Baltimore, Md.
A. C. BAGLEY, Cincinnati.
WALLACE, AUSTEN & BUEL, Chicago, Ill.
A. & E. EZEKIEL, 7 Exchange Place and 122 Poydras st., New Orleans.
L. D. CAMPBELL, 16 King street West, Toronto, Canada West.
BELL & HENDRICKSON, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. H. N. Y.—New York, April 25, 1857.—"In your answer to my question, (in the CLIPPER of April 25) you state that it is recorded that Jackson won the match I referred to. Although not present at the race (which business alone prevented me from seeing) I was in London at the time, and am positive that Levett beat Jackson, the ten miles being run in 51min 45sec., and I won many bets on the result. The race previous, for the same belt, was won by Jackson, when he defeated Levett in, I believe, 54min. 34sec., but I am not positive that was the exact time; but this I do know, it was over Levett's time. The belt given by Mr. Garratt, of the Copenhagen grounds, was originally won by Frost. Levett started, but retired after running four miles. Immediately after the race Levett challenged Frost for £50 and the belt, which was accepted—Levett winning easily. He was then matched with Jackson, the latter winning; it being stated that Levett held his opponent too cheap, and had neglected his training. After bandying words for four or five months, another match was made, when Levett won as I have stated. Still, you have the right to entertain a different opinion, in the absence of stronger proofs than my bare words. I can testify to the fact that *Bell's Life* is not infallible; being obliged to write nearly every week for more than two months, before a bet could be decided in which I was concerned; in the same column, on two or three occasions, they answered the same question two different ways." *Answer:*—In the first place, our correspondent errs in saying that we stated that Jackson won the race he (J. H. N. Y.) referred to. The question was concerning a race in which Jackson is said to have run 10 miles in 51:34—this is the race we said Jackson won. We give our exact words:—"At the time Jackson is said to have made the above time, the CLIPPER was not in existence. We have in our possession, however, a report of that race, copied from a London paper, in which the ten mile race referred to is said to have been won by Jackson in 51min. 34 sec." This race took place on the 31st of May, 1852, Jackson defeating Levett, and, as we find it recorded in one of the London journals, accomplishing the ten miles in 51 minutes and 34 seconds. Even *Bell's Life*, subsequently, in a summary of the different matches for the 10-mile championship, in reference to this race, says—'This time, though the odds in starting were 2 to 1 in Levett's favor, Jackson nearly overlapped his adversary in the last round, and ran in a winner by upwards of 500 yards, completing his ten miles in the unprecedentedly short period of *some seconds under fifty two minutes!*' It appears from this that the exact time was not known by *Bell's Life*, or, if known, was not given. In the absence of the exact time in *Bell*, it is fair to presume that the precise time given by another London journal (51:34) is correct, taken in connection with the statement subsequently made in *Bell's Life* that the time *was some seconds under 52 minutes!* This is the race our correspondent refers to as having been won by Jackson in 54:34. In the following October, Levett defeated Jackson in 51:45. We still hold to the opinion, in the absence of more convincing proof to the contrary, that Jackson's time remains, as yet, unsurpassed.

J. B. C., Philad'a.—We cannot do better than give the following views of an old and celebrated sportsman on the subject of your inquiries: "Most guns require about as much powder as shot, by measure; that is, about one-seventh by weight, since shot generally weighs from seven to eight times as heavy as powder. For most guns, the following proportions will be the best, viz: from 2¾ to 3 drachms of powder, with from 1⅛ to 1¼ ounce of shot. This is a smaller proportion of shot than was formerly directed; but we are persuaded that guns are more frequently overloaded with shot than the reverse. Before pouring the powder into the barrel, the strikers or cocks should be let down on the nipples. After using the powder-flask, and returning it to the pocket, drive down each barrel, with the ramrod, a single piece of wadding. Give this two or three smart taps when home, by which the powder is driven well up into the nipple; then pour in the charge of shot, drive down another wad, return the ramrod, and take up the gun to put on the caps. These may be either carried loosely in the pocket, or in a charger, which latter has the advantage that it can be well used with the glove on, whilst the caps are too small for the fingers covered with leather. Before putting the cap on, examine if the powder makes its appearance at the nipple; and if not, give the gun two or three smart blows with the hand. No gun can be considered certain of discharging without this precaution, unless in very perfect order. After this, place the caps on, and push them well down with the thumb, not with the cock or striker. The gun is now ready for use. As guns vary much in their shooting, it is well to try various charges of powder and shot with the one which you are about to use, and to select the proportion of each which seems to suit your piece the best, but this is better left entirely to the gunmaker."

J. B.—"Two men are matched to jump one standing jump; the first man jumps, when a dispute arises as to the measurement, between the judges; one claiming that the jump should be measured from toe to heel, and the other claiming that it should be measured from heel to heel. Who is right was left to the CLIPPER to decide." It would be best to try it over again and let the parties come to a mutual understanding before commencing to jump. We do not know under what conditions the match in question was made; but if a certain distance was specified, that distance, clear of all, should be measured, with the toes for a starting point, and the heels for the finish.

JAMES CONOVER, New Castle, Del.—"Will you oblige me by giving the date of sailing of the screw steamship City of Washington, from Liverpool to Philadelphia, on her first trip, and the time she occupied in crossing?" Left Liverpool on the 5th of November, 1856, and arrived off the Capes of the Delaware on the 17th Nov.; time of crossing, 12 days and 4 hours.

FRIEND.—We are under many obligations for the information contained in your letter, but as we prefer to glide along smoothly with our neighbors, as well as those "outside barbarians," whom the lamented Taylor styled the "rest of mankind," you will pardon us, no doubt, if we take no farther notice of the matter.

H. W., Boston.—1. A full account of Messenger's exploits will be given as soon as the race takes place. 2. In addition to Jack Hanlan's battles with Walker, he beat Dan Dismore, and Dick Forsey—he was defeated by Tom Maley, Johnny Broome, and Stocks. 3. We have not a copy of that date. 4. Bell's Life is issued on Sunday.

C. W., Boston—"Please state the fastest time made in rowing five miles by the Halifax and St. John boat clubs, with four oars." Halifax, five miles, 31 minutes, 55 seconds; St. John, five miles, 32 minutes, 45 seconds.

F. H. H., Boston.—As the subject of your last theatrical sketch "sleeps the sleep that knows no waking," let us bury his infirmities also, and if we have aught to say of him, let it be concerning his manly traits, for he possessed many.

A. ROBERTS, Newburgh.—The mutineers of the Bounty, ten in number, colonized Pitcairn's Island, a solitary spot in the Pacific Ocean, in 1789, and from that time until 1814, they and their descendants remained there unknown.

HOLYOKE, Mass.—1. The estimated population of New York and Brooklyn, at the present time is, the former, 640,000; the latter, 210,000. 2. We have no record of such a performance by the Queen's Pocket Piece.

SOUTHERNERS, Mobile.—The St. Charles Theatre and American Theatre, New Orleans, were *both* burnt down in 1852. Therefore, you "both were right and both were wrong," and each will pay his share towards the wine, so as not to "tap the landlord."

OLD TIMES, Jersey City.—1. Freeman, the American Giant, was the tallest and heaviest man that ever fought a prize fight. 2. His height was six feet ten and a half inches, and his fighting weight 252 lbs.

FANCY, Bridgport.—In the absence of anything farther from Old Cocker, we conclude it best to omit the article you have had the kindness to send us.

CONSTANT READER, Boston.—Information concerning the movements of the theatrical profession may be found in that department of our paper. We cannot say, precisely, from what place Dan Rice's circus started.

S. P., Chicago.—As we have repeatedly stated, Jack, when turned up, is immediately scored—when made in play, however, Jack is not scored until after high and low.

WHITE BEAR, New Orleans.—Thank you. A notice of the fight was published in our last, which you will probably have seen ere this reaches you. Why don't your agents order more, if they do not have enough to meet the demand?

ATALANTA, Philad'a.—Wm. Henry Harrison died on the 4th of April, 1841, just one month after his inauguration as President of the United States.

J. W., Baltimore.—The fight between Thompson and Willis, which took place in the vicinity of Sacramento, California, in 1852, was won by Thompson, in nine rounds, occupying 19 minutes.

R. R. AND B. S.—"Please decide a bet by giving the name of the winners of the 'Derby' and 'Oaks' for the year 1847." The Derby of '47 was won by "Cossack"—the Oaks, by "Miami."

SUBSCRIBER, Dubuque.—1. At the distance of one mile, Flora Temple's 2:24½ is the fastest on record. 2. Twenty miles, by Trustee and Lady Fulton; the former in 59 minutes, 55½ seconds; the latter in 59:55.

S. PROSSER, Troy.—In the pacing match in which Pet went the first and second heats in 2:19½, 2:18½, Roanoke was the winner, coming in ahead on the three subsequent heats.

SANDY BOY.—1. Molineaux was twice beaten by Tom Cribb, and once by Cooper. 2. Shaw, the Life-Guardsman, was killed in the battle of Waterloo.

JONES.—John Humphrey, alias Jack Jones, was born in Northamptonshire, England.

S. C., Dundas, C. W., Rockford, Ill.—1. The price of admission to the pit, and third tier of the Bowery Theatre, three and five years ago was—pit, 12½ cents; third tier, 25 cents. 2. There is a saloon attached to the third tier, as well as to the pit.

MRS. BENTLEY.—A letter has been left in our care for Mrs. Bentley, the female pedestrian. By calling, or sending her address, she will receive it.

FORTY-FIVE, Boston.—1. Although there are no rules touching this point, yet in our opinion your opponent forfeits. 2. No.

H. M. G., Hanover, N. H.—Will make inquiries for the book, and inform you of the result.

MANDINI, Albany.—That much dreaded comet is not yet visible to the naked eye. Probably a week or so more may elapse before his belligerent highness will be fully developed.

ROBERT, Cincinnati.—1. The Yacht America, after her victory at Cowes, was sold for $35,000. 2. The Slasher is the present champion.

SAMSKT.—From all we can learn, we fear there is no remedy, but your proper course would be to apply to a physician.

A PATRON OF THE CLIPPER.—Trustee, of 20-mile-an hour celebrity, has been dead some five or six years.

GOSHEN.—*Waist.*—If scored before the trump card was turned by the next dealer, you are entitled to them.

PRACTICE, Washington, D. C.—"Can you give the vote of Baltimore City for President in 1844?" James K. Polk, 8,886; Henry Clay, 8,413.

S. BROWNE, Chicago.—The "feather weight Champion" (Hoiles, the Spider,) is not obliged to fight those weighing more than 112 lbs.

L. K., Rochester.—We will treasure up the hint contained in this, your first epistle to the recognised sporting journal of America.

A. H. T., Philad'a.—We will think over the matter, and, if possible, give a short treatise on the subject at an early opportunity.

NEW YORKER.—Mrs. Barney Williams was formerly Mrs. C. Mestayer.

C. A. J., Detroit.—See elsewere in this issue.

QUERIST, Cambridge.—See Cricketing Department.

J. M. PRATT.—We have two letters for you.

X. X., Bordentown, N. J.—The two 39's take the two prizes.

BOBBY TROT.—All right. Thanks for your invitation.

LAMENTABLE ACCIDENT.—We are pained to record a deplorable and fatal accident which happened to a young friend of our's on Saturday evening last. As Southwark Engine, No. 38, (whose house adjoins our office) was responding to an alarm of fire, and was just turning out of Broadway into Chamber-street, one of the members, Mr. Richard A. Huntington, fell, and before the apparatus could be stopped, the wheels passed over his neck, killing him almost instantly. Deceased was a young man, (22 years of age) of quiet and exemplary habits, and an active fireman. We conversed with him on the day previous to the accident, when he was buoyant with life, and full of pleasurable emotions concerning the future. Truly has it been said, that, "in the midst of life we are in death." Mr. H. leaves a widowed mother, who resides in Utica, in this State.

BIG EVENTS.—The match for the Championship of England, and the new Champion's Belt, is progressing favorably, the deposits being regularly made, and the men are undergoing the most rigid discipline in regard to their training. The battle between the Tipton Slasher and Tom Sayers promises to be one of more than ordinary interest.

Equally favorable are the arrangements being carried out for the fight between Bill Hayes, (champion of light weights) and Bob Travers, the aspiring gentleman of color. This also promises to be an exciting event.

The match between Madden and Brettle is said to have gone off, in consequence of the former not "facing the music," as stipulated.

POPULAR PHRASES.—The people, the great masses of the bone and sinew of this universal Yankee nation, must have their standing phrases, or popular sayings. "That's so," for a long time held sway, but that has now given place to a saying which promises to be more popular than all others. "*I read that in the* CLIPPER," is the talisman that now opens the budget of fun for the great sporting season of 1857. All doubts on any particular subject can be immediately dissipated by merely announcing the fact that you "read it in the CLIPPER!" The doubter knocks under, at once. Even the great comet is annihilated and "dissolved into thin air" by the startling announcement that there is no use of its knocking at the door, for it can't come in, for you "read it in the CLIPPER."

MISS LESLIE'S NEW COOKERY BOOK.—Fanny Fern, when a new cookery book had its authorship attributed to her, took great pains to "deny the soft impeachment," but Miss Eliza Leslie is a lady of the right sort, for she has evidently taken great pride in this production, and certainly deserves now to receive great credit. In the course of any remarks we may sometimes make on the subjects of health, diet, or exercise, we frequently despair of referring to some good standard on the equally important subject of cooking; but, in future we shall conclude that all sensible people will be provided with a copy of this very useful work. It is published by T. B. Peterson, of Philadelphia; and E. D. Long, of 30 Beekman street, is the agent for this city. We therefore entertain great hopes that those enterprising publishers will supply every town and hamlet in the land with this practical and useful book. It has a very mouth-watering index, and the body of the work is filled with sound joints of good judgment, well stuffed with seasonable and sage conclusions. The price is a mere trifle when one thinks how such a presant would be sure to please every lady who takes pride in dishing up economy and good taste combined in a feast of satisfaction and family happiness.

A PUFF.—The Rev. Dr. Bellows' puff seems to have started the reverend brotherhood from their slumbers, and they are flying around like bed bugs on the 1st of May. It is like throwing pearls before swine, however, to attempt to convince the clergy that the theatre is other than a place of wickedness and sin.

NOTICE.—Now that the sporting season of '57 has fairly opened, we will thank our numerous friends for items of news, of events to come, as well as of those which may have transpired. Give us the facts, and we will take care to have them served up in proper style. Write as legibly as you can, that is all we ask.

POSTPONED.—A race was to have taken place on Monday last, between the yachts Samuel T. Webster, and Kirby, of the Harlem Model Yacht Clubs, for $500, but we understand that the match was postponed on account of the severe storm that prevailed during the day.

GREAT TIMES.—The sporting season of '57, like a good oyster, opens rich. Cricketers are up and buckling on their armor; so are our yachting and boating friends. Everything promises well for a brisk time this summer. *Vide* our columns this week.

HALIFAX AND ST. JOHN BOATMEN.—We understand that this exciting match is going on all right. Will some of our provincial friends send us full particulars of the terms of the match, &c.?

THE LADIES AMONG THE AQUATICS.—We shall soon have to branch out upon our "aquatic" head, for there need be no doubt that our ladies will be "up and dressed" in following the fashions of their English sisters: The "aquarium" has become an important institution, and although we do not join in the caustic remarks in the following extract from the "London Critic," yet we lay them before our fair readers, well knowing that much good will arise from having an aquarium kept in every house where there is a garden and suitable people to take care of it:

"The aquarium is now the fashionable mania of the day; and it is as necessary for a young lady of taste to be "well up" in polyps and zoophytes as to know the best operas by heart, or to be deeply versed in Alfred Tennyson. From the daughter of Belgravia, who can afford her expensive aquarium, rich with all the marine delicacies of the season, down to Miss Smith, or Jones, of Margate, whose pocket money will not take her beyond the old pickle jar containing a prawn or so, every fair damsel must now be prying, with feminine curiosity, into the secret proceedings of the oceanic world. We must confess that we are not very sanguine about any great benefit to science to accrue from this. It is a mania, like any other; and all that can be said of it is that it is certainly more sensible than many of them, is infinitely more rational than *patichomanie*, or glass beadwork."

"ASTONISHING FEATS OF THE STRONGEST MAN IN AMERICA.—It has been truly said that greatness does not always lie in intellect, and the wonders of physical nature are often objects of as deep study as the wonders of the mind. We were struck with the force of this remark, last evening, while attending the exhibition of Mr. JAMES MADISON, the Cast Iron Man, as he is most appropriately called. There is food for study as well as wonder here. To see what can be accomplished by a majestic and finely-formed physical organization, in a high state of preservation, is as profitable in a moral point of view as to witness the operations of the mightiest intellect in its highest state of culture. Both spring from the hand of the same Creative Power; both have been pronounced good by Him; and both have been placed on earth to afford illustrations of the mysterious and incomprehensible problems of created Nature—each working out good results in its particular sphere of operation.

"In one sense of the word JAMES MADISON is, beyond doubt, the most wonderful man in the world; we doubt if there is in existence another human being who can compare with him in the higher powers of physical development. Every muscle in his ponderous frame seems formed of iron, and every nerve, strung to its highest tension, acts obedient servant to the impulses of the will."

CHAMPIONSHIP.—A NEW FEATURE IN THE TRIAL OF STRENGTH.—Camden, Friday, May 1st., 1857.—TO FRANK QUEEN, Editor of N. Y. CLIPPER.—The above article was taken from a Cincinnati paper, August 15th, 1856, and Prof. Carl takes it and strikes out the name of Mr. Madison, and inserts his own, and palms it off upon the public as having been intended for himself, thinking, perhaps, that an American citizen would not have the audacity to see blind. An article was also published in the N. Y. CLIPPER, in relation to the "championship" between Mr. Madison and Prof. Carl, by a correspondent from Troy, to which the editor added a few remarks by way of explanation, but still it was not quite satisfactory to the public. Another article then appeared in the CLIPPER, headed "More about the Strong Men," written, no doubt, by the same sapient correspondent, giving a statement of particulars entirely contrary to what he had written before. This shows whether justice had had a chance, or whether this correspondent knew what he was writing about, for, in the same paper, underneath the article written, as above, appears the card of Mr. Madison, challenging Prof. Carl or any man in the world to meet him at "Read's Hall, Camden, N. J.," on Thursday evening, April 30th, in a trial of strength. The above exhibition was held as announced, and the celebrated Prof. Carl failed to make his appearance, much to the chagrin of Mr. Madison, and the numerous audience assembled to witness the performance—the audience being highly gratified at the performance of the evening, which was given by Mr. Madison alone, and consisted of allowing men to strike upon his arms and knees, and also, large stones were broken upon his breast, with sledge hammers; the handles of the same being broken in the attempt. Large paving stones were broken with his bare hand; also, bending an iron bar on his bare arm, the bar being ⅜in. thick and 2in. in width, and three feet in length.

N.B. The challenge heretofore given remains as before open. WILLIAM FIGNER.

PENNSYLVANIA PIGEON SHOOTERS.—RIFLE SHOOTING.—CHALLENGE.—City of Reading, May 4, 1857.—DEAR FRANK: Having nothing of note to communicate from Old Berk's Co., of a sporting character, perhaps something from her daughter (Schuylkill) may meet with a reception. If so, insert the following:

A PIGEON SHOOTING MATCH took place in New Philadelphia, Schuylkill Co., April 25, between David Whitehouse and Clement Marsh, for $100 a side,—to shoot at 16 birds each, 1⅛oz. shot, 21yds. rise, 70yds. bounds, and trap for each other. After considerable friendly salutations and *sundry smiles*, the parties repaired to a spot admirably adapted for the contest. Odds were offered on Marsh, and some were taken. Everything now being ready, the parties toed the mark, and at it they went. The subjoined is a summary:

Clement Marsh.....0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1—12 out of 16
David Whitehouse....1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—13 out of 16

SPORT IN PROSPECT.—Sundry matches are in embryo, one now matured—Berks against Schuylkill. This is a rifle match, both parties are sanguine, their partizans confident of their hero. Said contest to come off on the 16th inst., in the immediate vicinity of our city. The prize is $100 a side, 20 shots each, and string measure.

On the same day a pigeon shooting match will come off at Neidley's, for a splendid laminated double-barrelled gun, valued at $30; the owner reserving the privilege of one chance. Shooters are invited from the neighboring counties. Query—Whose gun shall she be?

CHALLENGE.—David Whitehouse, of Schuylkill Co., authorizes us to say that he will shoot a match at pigeons with any Reading shooter, for $25 or $50, from ground trap, 21yds. rise, 70 or 100yds. bounds, and 1⅛oz. shot. Who will say "I am your man?" Yours in fraternal bonds,
PIGEON FEATHER.

PEDESTRIANISM.

FOOT RACE NEAR HARTFORD.—Suffield, Ct., May 1st., 1857:—A race came off last Monday, between Lucien Baker, of Pottsville, Pa., and "Jonno," of London, (John W. Lavine.) The race came off on the Windsor road, two miles from Hartford. The appearance of the men and their former doings may not be uninteresting: Baker never was beaten, while Lavine, it will be remembered, has been defeated once or twice. On their appearance at the scratch, it was quite certain that they both had made up their minds to do their utmost. "Jonno" appeared to our eye a little too fleshy, but a smile on his mug seemed to say I am going to win. Baker, on the other hand, seemed a little over-trained. After some little talk, a referee was chosen in the person of Mr. Johnson, and at a quarter to four both men peeled and were ready. After five false starts they bounded off well together, and kept even for the first hundred and twenty yards, when "Jonno" made a spurt, and got about a yard a head; Baker exerted every muscle, but it was now too late, as "Jonno" went in ahead amid the cheers of the spectators. The distance (two hundred yards) was accomplished in twenty four seconds. A good deal of money changed hands on the occasion. The day was very unpleasant.

WORCESTER PEDESTRIANISM.—WORCESTER, May 3, 1857.—FRIEND QUEEN: A grand foot race came off over the cattle show track, Worcester, May 1st, for the champion belt of Worcester County, and the balance of gate money after payment of expenses. The race was mile heats, best two in three; the first best man to be awarded the champion belt, and two-thirds of the gate money; and second best to be awarded one-third. The following pedestrians entered for the occasion: Michael Lonagan, Henry Rice, Thomas O'Neil and George Childs. The track was very heavy. At 3½ o'clock, the pedestrians were called to the scratch for the

FIRST HEAT—Which resulted as follows: Lonagan first, Henry Rice second. Time, 5:24.

SECOND HEAT.—This was but a repetition of the first; Lonagan and Rice coming in first and second. As before, the winning time was 5:24.

There was a good attendance on the track, and it is to be hoped that the manner in which the race was conducted will be the means of giving healthful sports of this character a start in Worcester. MOLINEAUX.

YOUNG SPORT.—This promising young pedestrian called at our office at the time appointed, to make a match with Amos Saunders, but the latter did not appear. Sport has since seen him, however, and Saunders says he cannot run at present, but stated that Dorsey, of Brooklyn, would run him. Young Sport says he will accommodate Dorsey, and run him a foot race of five miles, on the Union Course. If Dorsey means business, he can get a match by calling at the CLIPPER office, on Saturday, between twelve and one o'clock, when Sport will be present.

THE THIRTY-HOUR FEAT.—Mrs. Bentley, the female pedestrian alluded to in our last, succeeded in finishing the thirty-hour walking feat, on Tuesday evening, April the 28th, at ten o'clock P. M. Through the mismanagement of those having the arrangements in hand, we are sorry to say that the speculation proved a decided failure, the money taken for the tickets falling far short of the expenses incurred.

WALKING ONE HUNDRED CONSECUTIVE HOURS.—William Hughes, of Boston, the pedestrian, has arrived in Chicago, and is stopping at the house of Johnny Mackey. Mr. Hughes is making arrangements for performing the feat of walking one hundred hours without rest, over a fifteen foot plank.

CHALLENGE.—BOSTON, May 4, 1857.—I will run Jim Conry, alias Yorkshire Boy; McNamara, alias Greyhound; or T. A. Scott, a foot race of one, two or three miles. If accepted, I will meet them at Stewart's Gymnasium, between seven and nine o'clock. YOUNG COOPER.

JOHN STETSON, the pedestrian, has been "let up" for his assault on a hotel keeper in Charlestown, a few weeks since. He has been placed under $1000 bonds for his future good behavior. John will now probably stick to business, and give up such dangerous pastime as going on shooting excursions among his neighbors.

CHALLENGE.—Mr. Butler will back a novice to walk any one in the States, for $100, seven miles (excepting the North Star,) or he will take 400 yards start from the Star. The match can be made by applying to William Butler, No. 218 Ninth Avenue, corner of 25th street. First come first served.

BUCKLEY AND HENDLEY'S MATCH.—Boston, May, 4, 1857.—$50 a side has been made good this day, in the hands of Mr. P. Grace, Cambridge street, Boston—the remaining $50 a side to be made good on May the 13th, 1857, in the hands of Mr. J. Foley, of Lynn, Massachusetts, on the day of the race, the whole of the stakes, $200, will be given to another stakeholder. WM. HENDLEY,
P. BUCKLEY.

CANINE.

TO THE LOVERS OF CANINE SPORTS IN PHILADELPHIA.—While so much excitement is being created upon every side about these species of sports, and its popularity bids fair to overshadow that of cocking, will not some experienced person give, through the columns of the CLIPPER, a full but succinct description of the manner of training dogs for battle, the usual regulations for the fight, the best manner of crossing, &c.? Surely some person in Philadelphia, New York, or Boston, can give the requisite information, and thus confer a great favor upon many. The breed would, no doubt, be highly benefited by such a course, and many persons who are discouraged from keeping fancy dogs by the difficulty of keeping them in good order would be induced to turn their *practical* attention to what they now only admire. Where are the Philadelphia fanciers? They claim to have the best stock in the country—let them give the benefit of their experience. If not them, others then; but in any event let us have the much-needed information. CANINUS.

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.—New Orleans, La., April 22, 1857.—*Editor N. Y. Clipper:* Seeing in your paper of the 18th April a challenge for McAnulty's dog Glasgow Billy, to fight any dog in the United States at 30 lbs. for $500 a side, I beg to say that I accept his challenge, and will fight Jones' dog Snap, at the above weight, and will increase the amount to $500 a side if required, and will pay $25 towards the expense of coming to New Orleans to fight. The fight to take place in one month after the first deposit. My address is the Phœnix House, No. 96 St. Charles street, New Orleans. DANIEL KAIN.

BESS AND FAN.—A match has been made between John Kelly's slut Bess, of Milford, and Michael Cossan's slut Fan, of Upton, neither to exceed 33 lbs., for $100 a side. The fight is to take place on Saturday, 9th of May, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at Mr. Prentiss', Providence, Rhode Island. A merry mill is looked for.

TORONTO WONT BE STILL.—A match was made on the 26th of April, between John Aston's dog Dick, against Dan Callaghan's dog Billy, to fight a fair scratch and turn fight, for the sum of $50 a side. $10 a side was put up at Mr. J. Neill's Sportsman's Home, Sayers street, and the remainder to be made good the day of fighting, at Mr. Wm. Vines' pit, on Monday, the 11th of May, when the dogs are to be brought to the scale at the same time.

TIGE AND BILLY.—Don't forget the match between Goulding's dog Tige, and Roome's dog Billy, for $300, which is to come off at 49 Madison street, on the 19th inst.

COCKING.

The Battle of the Game Breeders.—Editor Clipper—*Sir*: It is a common saying, and no less common than just, "that the *truth* only *stings*." The passions of man will become aroused by attacking his faults—known to himself and only remembered with shame—while you might bang away until doomsday at deficiencies which he knows are only conjured by a vivid and false imagery, and his heart, and his temper, would be citadels of strength, laughing to scorn all the assaults that can be made upon them. But the shafts of truth will produce the very contrary effect, and no squeaming policy can evade them, as witness the case of your correspondent, "White Hackle," who is now writhing under the effects of the homely-worded truths from the candid heart prompting the guidance of my feeble pen.

His tone has undergone a wondesful change within the past few weeks; then, it was one of exultant triumph—now, it is the corner-caged howlings of a coward wolf. No longer able to combat argument with argument, and reason with logic, he has called to his aid his rancorous spleen; and feeble aid it is—only able to vituperate, "*dotard!*" He knows that upon that ground he is inapproachable, as no gentleman would degrade himself to so low a level. *He has sought hell* (or what is akin to it) *as the only safe harbor from* Justice!

I will now choose my own ground, and reply to those charges which were prompted more by a desire for self-protection in him, than any wish to propagate the truth. He denies that he traded a stag with a certain gentleman in Lancaster. I can simply say that the gentleman assured me that he *did*. He says further—"that it was not akin to the Billy Beard stock, but something raised in Delaware County, in close proximity to the residence of a friend having a number of fowls that came from the very identical person who indites over the signature of Old Sergeant Cock." Does not Fred-ee know that he has been supplying that same gentleman with the Billy Beard or White Hackle breed for some years? I was so informed by his (the gentleman's) son-in-law; and at the request of one of his neighbors I traded some of his fowls for your breed, and, oh Lord, what a *breed* they were! Why, the gentleman I got them for candidly remarked, "that they would not tread a hen, nor stand six licks with their own heels!" As to Bull-Calf, this hero of twenty-one battles is at this time owned by a gentleman of Rochester, N. Y., and stands ready to fight any Billy Beard or White Hackle in the United States. If you want to get rid of a cool hundred or two, call upon that gentleman, and he will accommodate you with all pleasure imaginable.

The other parts of "White Hackel's" communication are scarcely worthy of notice, as they are totally foreign to the subject. They are but the weak emanations of a brain maddened beyond control by an ungovernable temper. The high position he holds as advocate of the cause of the State Poultry Society of Pennsylvania—in which he occupies a place where he can advance his own interests to the detriment of others, without fear or stint—where he can and has given the first premium to fowls whose reputations are on the wane, and second and third premiums to fowls which by right should have the first—these advantages, we are led to believe, in a nature like his, would have produced a more arrogant and proud bearing, instead of a position so low as to enable him only to howl forth *feeble* and *malicious* maledictions against one whose object in this discussion is only the dissemination of truth and correct opinions with regard to the fowls of our country—feeble, because of their falsity; malicious, because of the nature of the man.

Before closing, Mr. Editor, allow me to here throw down the gauntlet to White Hackle, to discuss—forgetting and forgetful of all things past—the qualities of the various breeds of fowls, and that of the Billy Beard or White Hackle in particular. He seems disposed to abandon the discussion, whether through fear or indisposition, it is not for me to say. On the contrary to allowing him to do this, I would say—

"Lay on, Macduff,
And damn'd be he who first cries hold, enough!"

Ever trusting in the truetism—

"Let truth and falsehood grapple,
Whoever knew truth put to the worst, in a free and open encounter."

Old Sergeant Cock.

Philadelphia, May 1st, 1857.

The Poisoned Main, &c.—Philadelphia, May 4, 1857.—Friend Queen: In my last I spoke of the poisoned main without wishing to give offence to friend White Hackle; but he has seen proper to take me to task about bad grammar, and all that sort of thing. I thought it was a question of cock fighting, and not of grammar; but as all of us were not born auctioneers, or cannot quote Latin, I hope I may be excused, for I consider a little common sense worth all the Latin in the country. As White Hackle does not wish to understand me in relation to the poison, I will state plainly that I did not accuse the handler of the Screw Docks, but one on the other side; and for fear he should misunderstand me again, I would state that his name is Sinn, both by name and nature; as this is a controversy on cock fighting, however, I think it altogether unnecessary to drag men's private characters before the public—it is, to say the least of it, a small potatoe business. It was all right as long as Dickey's money and chickens were on your side and used for your benefit; he was no chicken lifter then, but a fine fellow, who could be used when a friend was wanted; his only crime was in moving to Kensington, when you lost a good friend, and as you could not use him any longer you became his most bitter enemy. As to your correspondent, Blinker, I would state that I have made inquiries in relation to Big Joe. The facts are these:—some twenty-two or twenty-three years ago, (a long way back to rake up an old sore,) when Dickey was a mere boy, Big Joe brought a cock to him to run on a walk, (excuse the grammar, friend); in a few days, Mr. Wiess and a constable called upon him and claimed the cock; took them both before Alderman Clarke, and swore to him; Dickey told how he came by him, and was honorably discharged. Big Joe then left for parts unknown, and that was an end to the chapter. If this is chicken lifting, then any man might innocently become one. I have also inquired about the hennys, and have ascertained the following facts:—some five or six years ago, a man, in no way connected with game chickens, brought from the country some very fine looking stock to Kensington; the next winter they were fought, and proved very good; the ex-police officer with a lame hand, (I hope Blinker does not consider that a disgrace, as he got it in the performance of his duty,) wishing a cross, requested a friend to obtain a hen for him, which he did, threw her into his yard, and got paid for her. He raised six stags and three pullets; three of the stags came hennys—that is the origin of the hennys there has been so much blowing about. I hope in future our sporting friends will confine themselves to the more legitimate sport of cock fighting, instead of trying to injure each other's character. If you are robbed in fighting with each other, I hope the columns of the Clipper will always be open to you—then lay on and spare not; and shame be to him who tries to injure a man's private character without cause, and such will ever be the wish of An Old Sport.

The Brained Fowl.—Reading, May 2d, 1857.—Frank Queen—*Dear Sir*: In your paper of the 23d ult., "Rusticus" has an article, in which he plays the game of brag, apparently with some degree of honesty, though he has ventured at a display of wit and sarcasm, which he probably thinks will put the Faber's stock out of the pale of existence in Berks County; but the stock will exist in spite of "Rusticus," there being a few more left of the same sort. Though the pedigree can not be traced many generations, at least not to the first man Adam, yet I believe the stock to be as good, and a little better than any other that can be produced even among those who can trace the pedigree so wonderfully far back. "Rusticus" says that to say a cock is brained is but a cant phrase; possibly it is so, but let that be as it may, the cock was very much injured about the head; so much so that he was crazed, hence the fit, which is no proof that the organ of self-preservation was the most prominent. The cock died in the pit, which is an evidence that he was brained, or something nearly or quite as bad, cant phrase or not, as may seem best for drowning men, who always catch at straws. If "Rusticus" feels desirous of trying his pure stock, he can have an opportunity at any time that he may desire—on equal terms—circumstances, &c., 6 Stags, 1 Blinker, &c., at your service. Veritas.

A Chance for Cockers.—I hear so much of cocking at the South, and South-East, and nothing from the West or North-West, that I am afraid you will think we are lacking in that interesting sport. So to undeceive you, I will say we fight as many, and as good cocks, as any part of the United States, except the far South, where they match State against State, making it more a national affair than where individuals match each other; but we are raising so many game fowl in this State and Illinois, that we will soon be able to make it an object for those old cock-growing States to travel for us. As it is, I will match two cocks and one stag, for from $100 to $250 a battle, or $250 to $500 the main;—don't bar anybody. Cocks to weigh 5 lbs. 14 oz.; 4 lbs. 7 oz.; stag, 5 lbs. 2 oz.; give or take three oz. To take place 4th of July, in this city. Will pay expenses if the parties accepting have to travel far. This remains open till 1st June. M. A. McDermott.

Detroit, Mich., April 27, 1857.

Cocking Challenge.—I have a main of thirteen, of the following weights:—One cock, 4 lbs. 12 ozs.; twelve stags, from 4 lbs. 8 ozs. to 5 lbs. 2 ozs., which I will fight against any one who will match me, either in Pittsburgh, Buffalo, Toronto, or New London, for any sum that the parties can agree upon, any time in May or June. Any party wishing to accept this challenge can let me know, either through the Clipper or by letter, and I will meet them half way, if required.

Jacob King.

No. 21 Detroit street, West side, Cleveland, Ohio.

Cock Fight in Virginia.—A cock fight took place in Wheeling, Va., on the 25th ult., between Andrew Bagg's Sefton, and Wm. Pursell's Sumatra cock, for $50 a side. They fought 42 minutes, the Sumatra proving the winner.

Exciting Yacht Race.—Philadelphia is stirring in the matter of yacht racing. A match has been made for a race between the two crack yachts "Daniel P. Ray," and the "John S. Condy," and the race is appointed to take place on the river Delaware on Thursday, the 14th of May. They are to sail from Maiden-street wharf, Philadelphia, to Chester buoy, and return. Both boats are nearly new, and both are considered fast sailers, and, doubtless, the race will afford an occasion for considerable betting. In the late district of Kensington, this match has created more excitement than any similar event for years past. In order to accommodate those who may wish to witness the race from beginning to end, a steamboat has been chartered, which will leave the vicinity of the starting point as soon as the yachts start.

THE RING.

The Double Event for May 25.—In our last we stated that two matches for prizes had been made in St. Louis, Mo., one between Frank McIntyre, of Philadelphia, and James Brown, of Canada; the other between Enoch Davis, formerly of this city, and James Laverty, of St. Louis; both matches to take place in the same ring. Since then we have received the following copies of the articles of agreement entered into by the parties, which we give verbatim. The prize ring seems to be growing in public favor in our western cities, even Iowa adding her testimony to the superiority of the "bunch of fives" over the murderous pistol or knife, as was evidenced in the report of the battle between Lusk and Fargo, published in full in our last. Here are the articles of agreement for the double event:

McIntyre and Brown's Match.—Articles of Agreement entered into this 23d day of April, 1857, between James Brown and Frank McIntyre, to fight a fair stand-up fight. James Brown and Frank McIntyre agree to be bound to fight according to the new rules. The said fight shall be for the sum of two hundred dollars a side, and shall take place on Monday, the 25th of May, 1857, not under twenty miles or over fifty miles from St. Louis. In pursuance of this agreement, twenty-five dollars a side shall be deposited in the hands of Wm. Clexton; the second deposit of twenty-five dollars a side shall be made at the house of Wm. Clexton, on Monday, April 27, 1857; the third deposit of twenty-five dollars a side shall be made at Bradley's Clipper Saloon, corner of Green and Fifth streets, on Monday, May 11th, 1857; the fourth deposit of twenty five dollars a side shall be made at the house of Jim Johnson, on Monday, May 18th, 1857. The fifth and last deposit of one hundred dollars a side to be made at the house of Wm. Clexton, on Saturday, 23d of May, 1857. In pursuance of this agreement, twenty-five dollars are now deposited in the hands of Wm. Clexton; the second deposit to be made with him; the third to Bradley; the fourth to Jim Johnson; the fifth and last to be deposited with Wm. Clexton;—both parties agreeing to Clexton being the final Stake holder. The said deposits to be made between the hours of eight and ten o'clock in the evening, and the party failing shall lose the money down. The men shall be in the ring between the hours of twelve and two o'clock, Monday, May 25th, 1857, or the absent man to forfeit the battle money. That in the event of magisterial interference, the umpires and referee shall decide the next time and place of meeting—if possible, on the same day. That the expenses of the ropes and stakes shall be borne mutually share and share alike. The stakes not to be given up unless by mutual consent, or till fairly won or lost by a fight. In pursuance of this agreement, we hereunto attach our names.

Frank McIntyre,
Jas. Brown,
Principals.

Witness—Bill Clexton,
David Rian.

Laverty and Davis.—Articles of Agreement entered into this 24th day of April, 1857, between Enoch Davis and James Laverty. The said Enoch Davis and James Laverty do hereby agree to fight a fair stand up fight, at catch weight, according to the new rules of the London prize ring, by which the said Enoch Davis and James Laverty hereby mutually agree to be bound. The said fight shall be for the sum of $200 (two hundred dollars) a side, and shall take place in the same ring and on the same day with Frank McIntyre and Jas. Brown's fight. In pursuance of this agreement, twenty-five dollars a side are now deposited in the hands of Mr. George Pickles, who is the final stakeholder. The next deposit of twenty-five dollars is to be made at Bradley's New York Clipper Saloon, on Monday evening, April 27th, 1857. The next of fifty dollars aside to be made at the house of Mr. George Pickles, Monday evening, May 18th, 1857. The said deposits to be made between the hours of 8 and 12 P. M; and the party failing shall forfeit the money down. That in the event of magisterial interference, the referee shall decide the next time and place of meeting, if possible on the same day. The stakes not to be given up until fairly won or lost by a fight. In pursuance of this agreement we hereunto attach our names.

Enoch Davis,
Jas. Laverty,
Principals.

Witness—Wm. B. Graham,
Jas. Waters.

Glove Fight in Chicago.—At Sportsman's Hall, Chicago, on the 27th April, a glove fight took place, in the presence of a large audience, between Thos. Shaugnessy, of Chicago, and Tommy Churchill, of New York, for $50 a side, and the entrance money. The fight lasted 42 minutes, at the end of which time Shaugnessy was declared the winner. Previous to the fight, there was some sparring between Johnny Mackey and Thompson, John O'Brien and Harry McDonnell, Nick Grout and McCan, John O'Neil and Young Sullivan, &c. The entire exhibition passed off creditably to all concerned.

Horrigan and Lazarus again Matched.—Since Horrigan's arrival in Buffalo, he has found friends, and on the 29th of April he was matched to fight Harry Lazarus, for $300 a side, the fight to take place on the 10th of June. Fifty dollars a side were deposited in the hands of the stakeholder at the time of making the match, and $50 a side will be made good each week until the fight. They are confined to 112 lbs., and will fight in Canada, within 50 miles of Buffalo; the referee to be chosen on the ground.

Johnny Aaron will give an exhibition of the art of self defence at Mr. Butler's, corner of 25th street and Ninth avenue, on Tuesday evening, May 19th, when he will be assisted by the best men of the city; amongst those who have promised to appear are Jem Parker, Harry Gribbin, Johnny Roach, Young Trainor; besides a host of others. Those attending this exhibition may expect strict order and due attention from our young friend, William Tovee, who will act as Master of the Ceremonies. Johnny, on this occasion, hopes that his brother pugs will rally in his behalf, as he is always ready to give or show sport. The wind-up to be between Johnny Roach and Johnny Aaron. Doors to be opened at 7½ o'clock—to commence at 8. Tickets can be had at all sporting places. Admission, 25 cents.

Challenge.—Toronto, May 2, 1857.—Having had some misunderstanding with one Edward O'Conner, *alias* "Boulton Street Boy," of this city, and wishing to settle the matter as to who is the best man, I hereby challenge the said Edward O'Conner to fight me a fair stand up fight, according to the new rules of the London Prize Ring, for $100 a side. If this does not suit him, I will fight him for love, to show the public who is the best man. He must either accept this challenge or in future quit blowing. Man and money ready at the "Alma Saloon," King street, East Toronto. John Gow, Jr.

More fun for the Fancy.—A match has been made in Toronto, C. W., between Jemmy Fair, of Toronto, and Jack Diamond, of Yorkville, to fight a fair stand up battle, according to the English rules of the prize ring. The fight is for $100 a side; $25 dollars a side was deposited at the house of Mr. J. Neill, Sportsman's Home, Sayer street, the balance of the money to be put up the day of the fight, at Mr. Wm. Vines, the 11th day of May.

SPARRING.

Horrigan in Buffalo.—Buffalo, April 30, 1857.—About the largest gathering I ever saw at a sparring exhibition in this city, assembled at Townsend Hall, last Tuesday evening, on the occasion of an exhibition given by Dennis Horrigan; and, notwithstanding the full house, it had the appearance of being a perfect failure up to nine o'clock, for until that time nothing was done with the exception of one set-to between Master Payne and Mickey Free, which lasted about five minutes. Mr. Horrigan, seeing how matters stood, made an appeal to the audience—he told them just how he was situated—he said he was a stranger in the city, was not acquainted with any sparrers, but he expected to find, as he had in all other places where he had been, men willing to assist and help him through his exhibition, &c. After this, Harry Lazarus had a set to with a Mr. Williams, which was rather a one sided affair, Harry being too much for him; they were followed by Fred Whitehead and Henry Spencer; between these two it was give and take, a pretty rough set-to; Johnny Lazarus and Young Tom Hines next appeared, and showed off to good advantage. The next was the set-to between Ed. Higgins and Mike Reily; I will not trouble you with a description of the rounds, suffice it to say they were at it about five minutes, at which time they were both pretty well used up. After a number of others had appeared, then came the wind-up, between Mr. Horrigan and Samuel Gainsley; this latter is about as fine a sparrer as one would wish to see—there is no swaggering and diving work about him—he is a clean and pretty sparrer. Mr. Horrigan is all he is represented to be, a perfect master of the art of boxing. This was a beautiful set-to, and gave great satisfaction to those present. Before they begun, Horrigan returned his thanks to the audience and those that had assisted him, &c. He said he was ready to make match with Harry Lazarus, for from $200 to $300. That brought out Harry, who said he was willing to fight Mr. Horrigan for $300. This created quite an excitement, and it is hard telling how the sport would have terminated had it not been for the interposition of Chicago Jack, who told them it was no place for an argument, that Harry must leave the floor, and let the sparring go on. Harry was quite cool, but the old gentleman (Harry's father) was considerably excited. However, they agreed to meet next day at eleven o'clock, and draw up articles for the fight. Wednesday they met at Mr. Marshall's Saloon, Exchange street, at 11 o'clock. Articles were drawn, but not satisfactory to both parties. After considerable talk they adjourned to meet at the same place at 5 P. M.; they met at the appointed time; the stakeholder was there, the articles all right, and signed, and $100 put up. So the match is made. Buffalo.

Hand Ball Challenge Accepted.—We have been called upon by Messrs. Pat Bunberry and James Cusick, in reference to the hand-ball challenge published in our last. They request us to state that they will accept the challenge, as given, and will meet the parties on Monday next at 12 M., at the corner of Court and Hamilton street, Brooklyn.

Great Match.—The two Champions Matched at Last.—Roan Poll, of Philadelphia, and the great Backus Colt, of Waterloo, are matched to run 440 yards, at Trenton, New Jersey, on the 28th inst., for $1,000 a side. Get your chronometers ready to time the fastest race that was ever run in America. Who can tell the winner.

Philadelphia, May 4, 1857. A Subscriber.

CRICKET.

MATCHES TO COME.

The following is a list of matches arranged to be played, as far as we are yet cognizant. We shall feel great pleasure in enlarging it, if correspondents will be so good as to furnish us with the necessary particulars.

May 16.—New York 2d Eleven vs. Yonkers, at Hoboken.
25.—New York 1st Eleven vs. Sixteen of Newark, at Hoboken.
June 8.—City of New York vs. The States, at Hoboken.
10.—Eleven English vs. Eighteen Americans, at Hoboken.
18.—2d Eleven New York vs 2d Eleven of Newark, at Newark.
—St. George vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia.
July 1.—New York vs. St. George, at Hoboken.
15.—Eleven of New York and St. George vs. Eighteen of Albany, Utica, and Syracuse, at Albany.
Aug. 5.—1st Eleven of New York vs. Sixteen of Newark, (return) at Newark.
—United States vs. Canada, in Canada.
15.—2d Eleven of New York vs. 2d Eleven of Newark, (return) at Hoboken.
15.—St. George vs. Newark.
Sept. 11.—New York vs. St. George, (return) at Hoboken.
23.—New York vs. Sixteen of Albany, place not named.

Cricketers' Convention.—At a meeting held at the Astor House, New York, pursuant to the call of Messrs. Facon and Lacy, on Monday, the 4th inst., for the purpose of discussing the plans and arrangements for the grand matches to be played during the coming season, and other matters connected with Cricket, the following named gentlemen answered to the call as representatives of their respective clubs:—From the Albany club, Wm. Lacy; Amsterdam, J. Jackson, Jr.; Cleveland, by letter, G. W. Cooter; Mechanics Club of Newark, J. C. Jennings, and T. C. Hinckley; Manhattan, Mr. Weston; Newark Club, G. Wheatcroft, R. Jefferson, G. S. Ward, H. Warner, A. J. Hedges, D. W. Baker, J. Elverson and R. Ford; New York, H. Sharp, J. Higham, W. Fletcher, H. Spivey, and W. Bray; Philadelphia, T. Facon; St. Georges, J. T. Walker, R. Waller, T. Bailey, and H. Gibbes; Yonkers, J. H Stedwell; and the following by letter: Union Club of Cincinnati, W. H. Coolidge; Lowell Club, Mass., W. F. Craft; Cleveland, G. W. Cooter.

Upon motion of Mr. W. Lacy, Mr. R. Waller was elected as Chairman, and J. H. Stedwell, Secretary.

Mr. Waller, on taking the chair, briefly stated the object of the meeting; when the business of the evening was conducted in the following order:

Mr. Walker, of the St. George Club, moved that there be a match played between "Eleven of New York City *vs.* Eleven of the rest of the United States;" to be played at Hoboken, N. J.

Mr. Lacy expressed the willingness of Albany club to meet the challenge of the city by furnishing whatever players might be desired. Messrs. Facon and Wheatcroft also spoke in like manner, on behalf of the respective clubs. Letters from Cleveland, Lowell, and Cincinnati were then read, after which the motion of Mr. Walker was carried unanimously.

Mr. Sharp then moved that the match "Eleven Englishmen *vs.* Eighteen Americans," be played during the same week, and at the same place as the City *vs.* States match. Motion carried *viva voce*.

Mr. Lacy then moved that the ——— day of ——— be the time of the commencement of the play of the above matches, which was also carried.

On motion of Mr. Walker, it was passed that a committee of one from each club represented, be appointed by the chair, to fill up the blank. The following named gentlemen were then selected: Messrs. Facon, Weston, Baker, Jennings, Lacy, Walker and Sharp.

The committee reported the 8th of June as the day of the commencement of play, (and filling up the blanks), which was then adopted.

Mr. Stedwell moved that the day next succeeding the termination of the "City *vs.* States" match be the day for the commencement of the "English and American" match. Carried also, unanimously.

Mr. Sharp then moved that each club now represented proceed to select one of their number, to act upon a committee for the arrangements of the match "City *vs.* States;" the city clubs and State clubs to form separate committees. The city clubs appointed Messrs. Gibbes, of the St. George, and Sharp, of the New York, as the committee on their side, under the above resolution.

The committee selected on the part of the States, was as follows: Messrs. Facon, of Philadelphia; Wheatcroft, and Elverson, of Newark; and Lacy, of Albany.

Mr. Walker then proposed that Messrs. Sharp, Facon and R. Waller, be appointed as a committee of management on the part of the English players; and Messrs. Stedwell, Baker and W. R. Wistar on behalf of the Americans.

This matter being disposed of, Mr. Lacy then inquired whether any matches between the various clubs represented had been definitely settled.

Mr. Sharp reported that the New York Club had arranged a match for their second eleven, *vs.* the Yonkers club, for the 16th inst., at Hoboken, and also their first eleven *vs.* sixteen of the Newark Club at the same place, on the 25th of June. Also, the "New York *vs.* St. George," to be played on the 1st of July; and the return match of the same, on the 11th of Sept. Mr. Higham also reported, on behalf of the same club, "second eleven *vs.* second eleven of Newark," on June the 10th, at Newark; return match, August 15th, at Hoboken; and the return match of eleven *vs.* sixteen of the same clubs, August 5th, at Newark.

Mr. Lacy then suggested that a match of eleven of the N. Y. City *vs.* eighteen of the rest of the clubs, of New York State, be played at Albany on the 15th of July; accepted. Also on the 23d of September between New York club first eleven *vs.* sixteen of Albany, place not settled; also accepted.

It was then moved by Mr. Baker, and seconded by Mr. Lacy, that a committee of five be appointed by the chair to report at the next meeting on the views of the Newark Club on centralizing and nationalizing the game of Cricket. The chair appointed Messrs. Baker, Facon, Lacy, Gibbes and Sharp as such committee.

Moved by Mr. Lacy, and seconded by Mr. Sharp, that the thanks of the meeting be expressed to the originators of this convention and the grand matches under contemplation; also to the officers of the evening for their assiduous attention. Carried unanimously and with applause.

Mr. Waller briefly returned thanks, speaking of the importance and desirability of such a convention, annually; and was much pleased to notice that this one had been so successful, and in his opinion could not help but lead to the happiest results.

It was then moved and carried that this meeting adjourn to meet again on the first Monday in May, A. D., 1858.

The following are extracts from two letters read at the meeting; a third, containing matters of a private nature, we omit:

Cincinnati, May 1st, 1857.

Mr. Frank Queen—*Dear Sir*: Knowing the great interest you take in the game of Cricket, I have been requested to write to you to suggest to those having the management of the two great matches to be played in New York, the propriety of endeavoring to effect a reduction of fare on the different railroads, for the above occasion, in order that the means of being present on the great battle ground may be placed within the reach of those who may wish to attend, but who might be prevented by the exaction of the regular fare, which all can not well afford to pay.

The Union Club of Cincinnati have taken the matter of the N. Y. Clubs vs. United States, right in hand; and have selected their player, Mr. Jonathan Hattersly, and will furnish him complete, and send forward their desire to be represented in that match, (and as the candidates say,) subject to the decision of the managing parties; hoping that their prayer will be heard. Yours respectfully,

W. H. Coolidge, President U. C. C., Cincinnati.

[The subject of reduction of fare has been referred to the consideration of a committee.—Ed. Clip.]

Lowell, April 30, 1857.

W. Lacy, Esq—*Dear Sir*: The attention of some of our members has been drawn to an advertisement in the Clipper of the 25th inst., and as we shall not be able to send a *delegate* at the appointed time, to confer with others, in regard to what is required for the advancement of the game of *Cricket*, I take this opportunity to communicate with you.

Our club is yet young, and composed mainly of American born players; but we have some English born, that are probably among the best in New England. We could furnish one or two for your proposed match, so far as qualifications as *players* may go. We have also some very *fair* American born players, but as we Americans never saw a game of cricket played, and knew nothing of it, until we formed a club and got some Englishmen to learn us, (some two years since,) we cannot of course boast of our players. However, we might be able to send out one or two if desired, &c., &c. Yours,

Nathan F. Crafts, Sec'y Lowell Cricket Club, by W. F. J.

Thus ended one of the greatest meetings ever held for the purpose of discussing cricketing topics, in this country, and we might almost add, in any other. In fact it is the first important step towards placing the noble game on a sure and permanent basis in America. We shall now have a source of authority to be looked up to as the representatives of the great cricketing fraternity of America. Obstacles to its success are gradually passing away, and we look forward with the liveliest anticipations, towards the time, which is not far distant, when the game, to some extent, shall be adopted as one of our national sports, and form one of the connecting links of that bond of brotherhood which ought to exist between the sons of Old England and Young America. The meeting was composed of gentlemanly and intelligent patrons and players of the game, and we sincerely hope that the subject of their resolves and deliberations will meet with universal commendation. So far, the predictions of the Clipper have been and are being fulfilled; the season of 1857 *will be* one of the greatest on record, as the matches mentioned in the business of the evening are only about a fourth part of those to be played in this immediate neighborhood, and not a sixteenth part of those to be played in the whole country.

During the evening there were many hints and suggestions advanced for the good of cricket, but not pertinent to the business of the evening, which we should have given had time and space permitted; however, we shall enlarge upon them in our next issue.—[Ed. Clip.]

Cricket in Philadelphia.—Corinthian vs. Second Eleven Orient.—This match was played on the 27th of April, on the grounds of the latter, the Orient winning by 32 runs. The bowling of W. Pepper, of the Corinthian, and G. Pepper and Waterman, of the Orient, was very fine. W. Pepper bowled beautifully, and the wicket keeping of G. Pepper was much admired. The Corinthian played desperately, but the Orient soon found the way to their wickets. Though the fielding of the Corinthians surpassed that of the Orient, the latter made up for it in batting. The batting of C. Norris, of the Orient, and W. Pepper, of the Corinthian, was splendid, Norris making 55, Pepper 28. The following is the score:

ORIENT.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. G. Pepper run out	9	not out	12
2. Fulerton b Pepper	11	b Pepper	0
3. Penn Gaskill b Pepper	4	c Rawle b Pepper	0
4. R. Etting b Pepper	0	b Pepper	0
5. Robinson b Pepper	0	b Pepper	3
6. Norris b Pepper c Pepper	12	b Pepper	43
7. Platt b Pepper	0	c Budd b Pepper	1
8. Florance b Outerbridge	3	b Outerbridge	0
9. Waterman c Outerbridge	6	knocked wicket down	0
10. Tucker b Pepper	0	b W. Pepper	3
11. Bowen not out	0	b Pepper	7
Byes	7	Leg byes 1, byes 7	8
Total	52	Total	17

CORINTHIAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. J. Outerbridge run out	13	b G. Pepper	0
2. Montgomery run out	0	b G. Pepper	4
3. Budd run out	1	b G. Pepper	0
4. F. Rawle run out	1	run out	2
5. J. Rawle not out	15	run out	4
6. C. Finly b G. Pepper	9	b Waterman	6
7. W. Pepper b G. Pepper	0	not out	28
8. A. Outerbridge b G. Pepper	1	b G. Pepper	2
9. J. Finly b Waterman	1	b G. Pepper	0
10. Hare absent	0	Hare absent	0
11. Binney absent	0	Binney absent	0
Wides 3, byes 3	6	Bye 1, leg byes 2	3
Total	47	Total	49

Union Club of Amsterdam.—A correspondent from this locality, who signs himself an "Old Cricketer," sends us some encouraging remarks in reference to the progress of their club. Their club room is well furnished with every requisite for carrying on the game in a spirited manner; and although they have been in existence but fourteen months, the club numbers over forty members, who have placed themselves under the able guidance of their President, Mr. Isaac Jackson, who is a thorough cricketer. They play their opening match among themselves, on Wednesday, the 13th inst., in their new club dress. A good time is expected.

Johnstown Cricket Club.—Johnstown, N. Y., May 2d, 1857.—Mr. Queen: At a meeting of the "Johnstown Cricket Club" held on the 25th of April, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year; A. Thompson, Prest.; F. Mason, V. Prest.; G. H. Plantz, Secretary; and J. J. Buchanan, Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer.

Everything looks favorable for an increase to our club, and we expect some fine sport the ensuing season.

Yours &c., "Cricket."

New York Club.—The opening play of this Club, which was to have taken place on the same day as the convention, (Monday last,) was unavoidably postponed to Thursday, the 7th inst., on account of the inclemency of the weather, which proved a disappointment to many of their friends from abroad, as well as to themselves. It is much to be regretted, as there would no doubt have been a strong muster and a good display of science.

The St. George Club hold their opening day on Friday, the 8th inst. We hope to be able to report a full muster roll, and that they will turn out *en masse*, bearing in mind that the exigencies of the season demand great exertions.

The Long Island Club were to have opened the ball on Tuesday, the 5th inst., but we are afraid that the weather marred their pleasure, also; however, we expect to be able to give a good report of them at an early date.

The States Eleven—The following is the list from which the eleven to play against New York city, will be selected.

Comery and Rose, of Albany; French, Utica; Hallas, R. Jefferson, Petty, and Warner, of Newark; Bradshaw, Senior, Barlow, and J. Wister, of Philadelphia; Hattersly, of Cincinnati; and Needham.

The New Brighton Club, S. I., will no doubt commence the season on Saturday, 9th inst. They were to have commenced on the 2nd inst., but had to put back through stress of weather.

Base Ball in Boston.—Ball Playing on the Common.—At an early hour on the morning of May 1st, a large crowd of spectators gathered on the grounds occupied by the members of the "Olympic Ball Club," to witness the performance of a game at base ball. The players dressed in their new uniform caps, made a fine show. There was some very good playing on both sides, showing that the members are well trained in the use of the bat. The game was watched with great interest; after being contested 2½ hours, the club adjourned until Saturday afternoon. They play every fine morning at 5½ o'clock, on the same ground.

The following are the names of the members of the club: A. S. Flye, President; H. Forbush, Vice-President; S. Fletcher, Director; E. T. Allen, Secretary; E. W. Cody, Treasurer; R. G. Hubbard, O. F. Frye, A. R. Crosby, George Bateman, G. Arnold, Jr., —— Penfield. J. C. Dolt, T. W. Wadsworth, B. F. Rollins, George Stone, O. A. Perkins, G. C. Grimes.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1857.

POTS AND KETTLES—CHURCHES AND THEATRES.

Among the conflicts of opinion now going on, perhaps the most indicative and important is that caused by the Rev. Dr. Bellows, who has actually presumed to think for himself upon the subject of theatrical amusements, and also to inquire into the malicious opposition so systematically carried on by the "rival houses" usually called churches.

We care not how much this subject is agitated. We are always ready for a cup of tea with the one party or a "hasty plate of soup" with the other. Let them boil away, and keep up a good head of steam. We hope the poker of public opinion will be kept well applied, no soot allowed to accumulate around the discussion kept up by the fires of friendship, and no occasion to hang "the heavens with black!"

Supposititious saints have been so long accustomed to consider the histrionic profession as out of the pale of salvation that they have left themselves out of the pale of reason. We have therefore no very sanguine hopes for the effects of reason upon such saints. Our principal expectation is that the agitation of controversy might (by some barely possible probability) reach whatever people may yet be willing to discuss the subject in candor and fairness.

The Rev. Dr. Bellows finds himself in the position of a lawyer who has long been engaged in defending some consummate scoundrel or scoundrels, but subsequent circumstances have proved their statements to be false, and he now wishes to clear his professional skirts from opinions founded *super subjectam materiam.*

Some minds have previously been impelled to make similar disclosures from their own natural love of fair play. The celebrated Mrs. Barbauld did not disdain to boast in her letters that she had visited the theatres while on her trips to the Continent, and many of the English and American publishers purposely omitted those passages from their editions of her delightful "Letters and Essays." Mrs. Hannah Moore produced her beautiful tragedy of "Percy," and several sacred dramas besides, at a time when John Philip Kemble and the best scholars in Europe aided their production, but the stupidity of persecution remained as stolid as ever, and Mrs. Moore was obliged to avail herself of all her previous reputation to stem the torrent of opposition. The fate of this excellent lady's generosity has been a boast of the bigoted and a dread to the candid ever since. The Rev. John Home wrote "Douglas," one of the most affecting but pure tragedies the would ever knew, and his beggarly "kirk" dismissed him at once; while the English clergy prevented him from being introduced at court to George the Third by prevailing upon the prejudices of Queen Charlotte. Three other clergymen, Messrs. White, Osbaldistone, and Renaud, met with similar contumely, although nobody pretends to find any fault with their productions. The first wrote two of the most beautiful plays in our language, the second wrote a comedy not likely to be superseded in tasteful pleasantry, and the third wrote a play which good judges have pronounced a model in every respect. Nevertheless, these gentlemen, whose lives were also models of Christian virtue, were never forgiven by either clergy or laity.

The consequences of this kind of proscription are not borne by all minds alike. All are not endowed with that dignity of character and purity of morals belonging to the illustrious examples we have mentioned. The old saying of "Give a dog a bad name," etc., has been verified too frequently among the theatrical profession and its adherents as authors or artists. There is no denying this. It is too true, in a general way, as regards laxity of morals; although, for downright villainy and moral turpitude, with every kind of beastiality, the clergy maintain their usual ancient prominence, if the legal proceedings and authentic records of our law courts may be admitted as evidence in the nearest possible human way of judging the human heart.

Such is the state of affairs at the time when the Rev. Henry W. Bellows, D. D., proposes to sing out "fair play!"

"Fair play!" is a call equal to a command with us. In the first place, it seems proper to observe that we fully agree with the chivalrous Doctor when he says—speaking of clergymen, *not* ranters—"I assure you that if the clerical profession, so far as I have the happiness of knowing its members in all orders and all classes, were only unembarrassed by their position towards the laity, you would find a more liberal, larger, and freer justice done to your profession by that very class of men than perhaps, by any other class of men in the whole community."

The next step is to inquire how the laity came by such opinions, for they could not have been learned—they must have been swallowed whole, without question or examination. This inquiry will somewhat startle our previous assertion of the better feelings of the clergy; but we promised to see fair play, and had better give up our own suppositions than shut our eyes to the truth. Since the opinions against theatres are so deeply rooted, the inquiry into their origin seems perfectly proper, for certainly they are not like Dogberry's reading and writing, which "come by nature."

We have not room for any lengthened historical discussion, but think we are correct in asserting that the views of the bulk of religious people in the city of New York, as regards theatres, were fairly expressed by the Rev. Joseph P. Thompson, of the Broadway Tabernacle, when he gave his famous sermon on "Vice Progressive," August 2, 1846. This sermon was loudly hailed, frequently repeated, and extensively circulated. It was especially intended for young men, and the formation of character. It was printed and scattered broadcast all over the country by wealthy societies, and has always since been quoted as orthodox by all the Tabernacle cliques and associations. Let us compare the Churches and the Theatres by two parallel columns of argument, yielding precedence, of course, to the clergy, by giving them the first move:—

BROTHER THOMPSON.

"No theatre can long be sustained upon the basis of strict respectability. When the attractions of a new and splendid edifice have worn away, the first-rate house degenerates into a second or third rate, tragedy gives place to comedy and low buffoonery, the stage becomes more impure, the price of admission is reduced, and catch-penny artifices are employed to entice the rabble; the third tier descends to the dress circle, and the pit ascends to the same level; in fine, the whole establishment becomes a sink of pollution, loathsome in the sight even of its former supporters—when a rival springs up, at first to supplant it, and then to follow in the same career. This has been the history of theatres in all our principal cities. A committee of the British Parliament, after a full investigation of the subject, reported that the only way to reform the theatre was to burn it down."

BROTHER BELLOWS.

"I begin, then, with asserting that there is nothing essentially wrong in the stage, or in the player's vocation; nothing which should necessarily place the theatre under the ban of the church, or the dramatic profession aside from other honest callings; or which demands their suppression as radically injurious and unchristian.

"In saying thus much, I say what thousands of serious and thoughtful christians, both teachers and disciples—in short, what the class I particularly address—will utterly repudiate. The stage with them is the most essentially wrong of all institutions, because it is the most attractive, dazzling and complete of public amusements; and all public amusements—not to say amusements in general—fall under their sincere and earnest suspicion and christian jealousy. How much, then, the theatre?"

Here we have a very interesting chance for making use of the rules of evidence:—

BROTHER THOMPSON.

"A theatre cannot long maintain a high intellectual and moral character. Its manager may announce his intention to make it respectable—'a fit temple of the drama'—and in every way worthy of the public patronage. In this intention he may be sincere, but it cannot be realized. Facts, the tendencies of human nature, the history of theatrical amusements, all are against him. The theatre will and must degenerate."

BROTHER BELLOWS.

"I believe from my very soul—and to what other conclusion has the whole evidence tended?—that the church and the so-called gravity and moral worth of society are really, though indirectly and unintentionally, the authors and propagaters of the malignant disorders and perilous influences of the theatre, leaving both the dramatic profession and the public at large comparatively blameless, and answerable only for its more venial sins."

Now, we have an especial regard for freedom of conscience, and think that each individual is entitled to a fair expression—at least—of conscientious opinion, and therefore think that the statements of these two doughty champions may be profitably considered:—

BROTHER THOMPSON.

"But I must not omit to speak of the appurtenances or concomitants of the theatre; of certain moral influences 'which are naturally relative to it, which are essential to its existence, or with which, in point of fact, it has invariably been connected.' The theatre has never parted company with Bacchus, in whose orgies it originated. The god of wine has a conspicuous shrine in almost every modern temple of the drama; and the excitement of the play tends to create a thirst for such libations as a well-stocked bar can furnish. The profits of such a bar may be conjectured from the heavy rental (say $100 per week) which is paid for the privilege. If the bar is excluded from the theatre itself, as of late from the Boston theatres, it is always to be found in the immediate vicinity. Several thousand dollars are annually expended for intoxicating drinks at the bar of the theatre and at the neighboring saloons. Dissipation and drunkenness are among the legitimate fruits of the play-house.

"The conductors of the press incur a fearful responsibility by suffering their columns to be occupied with laudatory notices of theatrical entertainments. The puffs of an influential newspaper may persuade many to visit the theatre who, but for these, would never have been drawn into its giddy and fatal vortex."

BROTHER BELLOWS.

"It will not answer, then, for the religious class to hold amusements or pleasures responsible for that depravity of manners and insensibility of conscience and heart which they so justly deplore. They had much better attack the egotism, pride, covetousness, indolence, appetite, the vehement passions, and desires of men, in directions and at points where the natural conscience and the grace of God will assist and sustain their onset. It is not in the amusements, but in the serious occupations of society; in business, domestic cares and collisions, rivalries and competitions of interest, conflicts and strifes of feeling, in bursts of passion, or secret, unsocial vices, that reverence, obedience, the love of truth, and virtue, and God, are lost. Nor has morality or religion any business to indulge its own laziness and lack of discrimination by denouncing in the gross what has a mixture of good and evil in it; or to affect from policy, a disapprobation of the principle of amusement, when it only at heart condemns certain kinds and degrees of it. Such want of frankness and truth involves the proper censors of manners in suspicion and contempt, and finally puts the secretion of the world, where unhappily much of it now is, in open defiance of piety, or disgust for the church."

Here Brother Thompson wakes up the consciences (?) of those editors who lend their aid to theatrical movements by doing the laudatory; but Brother Bellows takes a higher ground, which may not be relished down town among the sinners of Wall street and the "serious occupations of society." One more sample:—

BROTHER THOMPSON.

"The Greek drama, as we have seen, early degenerated. Euripides sacrificed everything to effect; the principles of virtue and religion to rhetorical brilliancy and the applause of the rabble. This law of degeneracy has marked theatrical amusements in every age of the world. It has already been sufficiently developed, but may be summed up as follows: 'The character of a play must conform to the taste of the audience. Good men will not attend the theatre. Men of refined and elevated taste will not. In order, therefore, to secure success, (and everything must bend to this) the writer of plays must adapt the character of his production to the taste of those who will and do attend such places, and whom he undertakes to please. And as pleasure and not taste is the article in demand, it follows, that, where refined taste and amusement are not synonymous, the former must fall a sacrifice to the latter.' Even those who are at first part of the community never will support the theatre. You cannot convince them that it is their duty to do so. They will always have some better use for time and money."

BROTHER BELLOWS.

"I believe that the ordinary verdict of serious minds, and of the pulpit, respecting the theatre, has many painful elements of truth in it. But I believe equally that it exhibits much extravagance, confusion and illogical reasoning.—More particularly, I complain that this verdict leaves entirely out of view the uses of the theatre, considering only its abuses; that it takes no pains to recognize what is good, in its eagerness to point out what is evil—or to discriminate between what is essential and what is accidental in this institution; that it confounds the evils around, with the evils within the theatre, and to come directly to the point, fails to inquire and explain why, and by whose fault, and in accordance with what law, it is, that the immorality and recklessness of society, its folly and vice have clustered about the theatre: I do not deny the fact; but I deny the totally condemnatory inferences drawn from the fact. For in truth, the theatre is the very place where, for no fault inherent in itself, the pre-existing follies and vices of society will necessarily become apparent. We do not expect to find the follies and vices of society, the levity and ease of a community, gathering round schools and colleges, workshops and churches, scenes of labor and care, any more than we expect to find flies settling on rhubarb and aloes, and not on molasses and honey."

Here is the sore place in Brother Thompson's head. It reminds us of the temperance eloquence that grows enthusiastic over the three-cent pieces which will "go wrong way" from the imbiber's pocket. The theatres carry off too much "odd change" to be in favor with Brother Thompson. Hence all these tears. When a circus arrives in a village, the first cry of the supposititious saints is—"These fellers will take away all the loose change in town, and there won't be so many coppers put in the plate next Sunday." This is the whole trouble, in a nut-shell.

Where Brother Bellows has the best of the argument arises from the fact that he is willing to "live and let live." Euripides is not the only dramatist who has "sacrificed everything to effect," and yet nineteen of his tragedies have remained popular for more than twenty-two hundred years. When Brother Thompson's sermons are twenty-two hundred years old, to what parallel shall they be compared with at that time? At present, we consider Dr. Bellows far in advance of the Tabernacle teetotaler. All right. "Things is workin'."

Race Boat.—By an advertisement to be found in our advertising department, it will be seen that the celebrated club boat "Olympia," formerly the "Maid of Erin," of Boston, is offered for sale. The "Olympia" is an eight-oared boat, and has made six miles in the quick time of 43 min. and 43 sec.

DRUMS, GUNS, AND SABRES!

Some of our old fogy contemporaries really appear to fancy themselves very wise when putting on a frown against the principle of self-reliance in self-defence during times of personal encounter. But the best joke they get off is when they say that such principles are un-American and "only fit for low foreigners."

We take the liberty of thinking, however, that such notions are worse than silly because they represent our community in a wrong light. If we know anything about our national character, it is particularly noticeable for individual self-reliance. "To fight on one's own hook" is a favorite proverb all over this extensive country. If an American is peculiar for anything, it is in that self-reliance which not even the most implicit discipline or obedience can totally eradicate.

This being the case, why not turn such a decidedly national characteristic to account? Why not encourage that which is already stamped upon our people, and can be easily moulded to the most efficient state of obedient discipline while performing its deeds of daring. The English government, and the British Queen, take every opportunity for either winking at or openly encouraging the sports of the people. Everybody knows that the memorable defence of Shaw, the Life Guardsman at Waterloo, has been attributed by the most celebrated historians to that personal address and active confidence which he had acquired in the fencing and boxing schools between Birmingham and London.

Our opponents are not only ignorant of the facts, but they do a positive wrong when they misrepresent public sentiment. Take away individuality from an American, and you render him almost helpless. This love of individual action is the most marked feature in our national character. The assertion of our opponents is contrary to the truth in every point of view. The "low foreigners" (so called) are generally content to form in large masses, and sink their individuality under some great commander. The Americans are generally unwilling to form more than one company or one regiment; and yet, when they do organize an army, they always astonish the world with their admirable manœuvres and splendid achievements. If these are not facts, then we must learn history over again. As long as our military power comes from the people, and *not* from the government, such must and should be the case.

Most of our young men are pretty well posted up in the company drill, and our target excursions have done much to foster a proper spirit of active and efficient patriotism. We have, however, a useful wrinkle to let out for the benefit of all who take pride in cultivating the efficiency of active manhood. This is, to introduce the bayonet exercise into our military companies and citizen soldiery generally. Bayonet practice is just the thing to cultivate that personal pride and individuality of action which the "militia man" in a republic always likes to cherish. It makes each man feel, while under orders in the ranks, that in case of a terrible struggle, in which the ranks may be broken and the usual discipline disordered, he will then be left to himself, and will know how to protect his own safety while engaged in the overthrow of his enemy.

This agrees exactly with the American cast of mind, which makes use of individual intrepidity and prompt exercise of the will. We say, then, go in for the bayonet exercise, boys. It multiplies a man's efficiency on the field at least ten times, besides the general feeling of individual security.

Company feeling is all very well, as far as it goes. The same may be said of regimental feeling. All our troops now require is the cultivation of efficiency in the field, and under field officers, when opposed to similar large masses of men.

The main idea that we have, at this present writing, is to advocate one of the most beautiful and effective exercises known to military men, for its healthful and invigorating results upon individual character.

We presume that good teachers could be easily obtained. The expense for a company teacher would be about three dollars a man. The only concern we have just now is to throw out the hint. Think of it, lads, think of it. Never mind the old fogies. We want to have each American soldier feel that he is able to take care of himself, when the hard knocks come along. Think of it, lads!

"Kind Words Will Never Die."—Were we to transfer to our columns all the good things said of us of late by cotemporaries both at home and abroad, we should have room for little else. Occasionally, however, pride will obtrude itself, and say: "put that in—your readers will be as pleased to read that, as any other article." So once in a great while we allow ourselves to be persuaded, and in goes some clever thing concerning our little craft, uttered by encouraging friends, and those who have for their motto "live and let live." With this preamble, we make our best bow, introduce our good-natured friends of the *New York Dispatch*, and take our leave of the subject, our cotemporary in the mean time getting off the following truthful and entertaining "little narrative, founded upon fact:"

The New York Clipper.—About four years ago, a modest little sheet bearing the above title, and having over its imprint the picture of a clipper built yacht under full sail, made its appearance in this city as a sporting paper. It was looked upon at the time as one of he ephemeral productions of the day, for the same thing had been tried frequently before without the slightest success. But for once public opinion was at fault. That same little Clipper, so unassumingly launched and so unostentatiously heralded, has proved a staunch and trustworthy craft, and now, having mounted a new figure-head and undergone re-modeling, she counts her admirers by tens of thousands. It is a hard matter to overcome popular prejudices, and hence the establishment, upon a firm basis, of a *real* sporting paper, was up to the inception of the Clipper, considered an utter impossibility. The result has shown, however, that industry, perseverance, and a determination to do right, must eventually overleap every obstacle which stands in the way of enterprise. The Clipper is at present the only *thorough* sporting paper in this country. It has an extensive circulation in every city in the Union, and its subscription list is rapidly on the increase. It occupies the same position in America which *Bell's Life* does in England, and like the latter excellent print, it not only furnishes full reports of *everything* of interest to the sporting world, but is well filled with excellent general miscellany, topics of the day, theatrical criticisms, well written and forcible editorials, and all the concomitants that go to make up a first-class newspaper, as well. May the Clipper always be favored with fair winds and smooth waters, and may there be "nary rock" beneath the surface for her to split upon.—N. Y. Dispatch, April 26.

"A BEAR HUNT IN MINNESOTA."

Mendota, M. T., April 10, 1857.

Friend Frank—Below will be found an account of a bear hunt which took place in this part of the country in the fall of '41, by two members of the Expedition of Nicollet and Fremont, of that period. Supposing it might prove interesting to some of your many readers, I send it to you, as received by me from the lips of one of the principals in the affair; the other also being at the time present.

One fine morning late in October, 1841, Harry and Jack left the camp on a hunting excursion. As the weather was warm, they went off thinly clad, expecting to return before night. After riding about for a greater part of the day without meeting with any game worthy of mention, they finally came across "bear tracks," which were apparently fresh. They separated, Jack taking a roundabout course of a half mile or more, towards a small body of wood. Harry, however, followed up the track, and after proceeding along a short distance through a small patch of woods, came suddenly on his "bearship," which caused the latter to growl and snap considerably, probably on account of no notice having been sent of the approach of visitors. Let that be as it may, Harry was'nt disposed to bandy words with him, but levelled a double barrelled gun at Bruin, and fired. Though the shot took effect, as they were within a few feet of one another, yet it only made the bear more savage. A second barrel it was supposed would be a finisher, but the cap snapped, and while Harry was in the act of getting another from his pocket, his horse (a buffalo hunter, and therefore accustomed to charging forward) instantly sprang forward at the bear, and for a few moments horse-hoofs and bear teeth were trying hard to do some execution, at the risk of tumbling Harry over on to Bruin's back, and this was only prevented by Harry's agility and presence of mind—however, neither hoofs nor teeth did much damage, and Bruin commenced making tracks. In the meantime, Jack had reached the body of wood before mentioned, and having "fixed" himself in a suitable place, "lay in wait," watching with eager eyes the result of the contest between Harry and Bruin. Harry discovering the whereabouts of his companion, succeeded by a skilful manœuvre in driving Bruin directly towards Jack's hiding place. The consequence was that Bruin, while passing in front of Jack, and nearly within reach of his gun, received its contents through his heart, and tumbling over "kicked the bucket." As it was getting late in the day—being nearly sundown—they instantly went to work on the body of the unfortunate Bruin, and were not long in loading their horses with a good supply of meat. From "outside appearances," the animal must have weighed in the neighborhood of 450 lbs., which may be set down as pretty "eavy." After "loading up" they started on the "back track," but were obliged to foot it, on account of the horses being loaded. Darkness soon after made its appearance, and rain began to fall; and as the ground was already in a damp state, the travelling was anything but pleasant—and, in fact, it was a "leetle too fine." However, in spite of a heavy rain and a very dark night (so much so that they could scarcely see which way they were travelling,) our horses kept on like true "men-of-war," until about 9 o'clock, P. M., (as near as they could judge) when they arrived at a small stream; and being at the time on a vast prairie they concluded not to go on any further until daylight. Having on summer clothing, and only a couple of horse blankets with them, they didn't much expect to pass a very pleasant night. They thereupon concluded to do as they do in Spain, that is "to do the best they could;" and with that determination they seized the horse blankets, and rolled up close to one another on the bank of the creek. But Harry being much the largest man of the two, probably thought, or it may be, dreamed, that he should have the largest share of the blankets; for, during the night, he succeeded in rolling Jack over into the creek, whereby he wet his legs and arms "considerably," if not more. After this they were obliged to get up and "run around" quite often to keep the blood in circulation. The morning at last arrived, and after taking "observations," not "a la Merriam," (especially in a snow storm), they started onward, and not a great while after reached Fremont's camp, hungry, wet and muddy. Were I to continue, I could tell how, on the day of reaching camp, "Harry and Jack" narrowly escaped falling into the hands and tender "marcies" of a war party of Sacs and Foxes; also, how the gallant Colonel stuffed his famished corporation so completely with raw bear meat, unmindful of the advice of Harry, that he nearly killed himself; but as the "bear hunt" is concluded, I'll "conclude."

More anon, Charley.

Reply to Meerschaum.—Reading, Berks Co., Penna., April 25th, 1857.—Frank Queen—*Dear Sir:* An article in the last issue of your paper, has excited the surprise of us unsophisticated Dutchmen. We cannot conceive why your correspondent (Meerschaum,) after admitting the justice of "Old Berks's" remarks in a previous No. of the Clipper, pitches into our "God forsaken" county with so much venom and so little ceremony.

Was it wrong in "Old Berks" to hold up to the scorn of the sporting fraternity a party of shooters who would allow a boasting paragraph to pass without contradiction, when such paragraph heralded forth the fact of game birds having been killed by them during the period of incubation? How was "Old Berks" to know the article in question was written by an unworthy, or to take the sense of the Meerschaum's words, an egotistical fool who made one of the party? And who was he? I happen to know all the party, except Mr. F. I know them to be sportsmen and gentlemen, and am happy to call them friends: and would not allow any man to call either of them a fool in my presence without administering a rebuke. I think the party have but little to thank "Meerschaum" for, if he has done nothing to vindicate them and their cause, but write the bungling and ungenerous article which has drawn forth this homely reply.

Now in justice to Mr. F. and his party I will say, I am satisfied they did not kill eight, or even one woodcock, at the time specified; nor do I think either of them would be guilty of such an act as the killing of any game bird out of season. And if they did knock down a killdeer or two, I think it was better to empty a gun at such a mark than to risk the limbs or lives of themselves and friends by taking it loaded into their carriage. With that subject I am done.

A word to Meerschaum—I have always found when a man leaves his subject unfinished, and descends to vituperation and slang, that he feels he is standing on slippery ground. Thus it is with you—you begin your article by granting us justice, and end it by giving us unmerited abuse. Why is this? Now, sir, we are of a different disposition from you—as we are desirous of again being taken within the Pale of the "Divine Mercy," return good for evil and will requite your insults with kindness. If, in the coming month of November, (not October, when pot-hunters and city sportsmen generally come here,) when the pheasant and partridge is a bird fit to shoot, you, and some of your friends will pay us a visit, and are the crack shots you would have us think you, we promise you a bag you need not fear any "egotistical fool's" account of, (only don't bring him along) and whilst you are with us we will try and give you such a taste of the good old Dutch hospitality, that when you leave, it will be, we hope, with an altered opinion of the God Forsaken.

LEAVES OF LITERARY LEISURE.

THE BORDER ROVER.—Here is one of Emerson Bennett's most captivating novels, with thirty-eight chapters of startling incidents and pleasing narrative. The main field of operations is between Independence, Mo., and the Rocky Mountains. The characters are vividly statuesque, and yet harmoniously grouped. Those who have read "The Prairie Flower" or "The Bride of the Wilderness," among the other works of this versatile author, may then be able to form some idea of the treat that awaits them in this book, published by T. B. Peterson, of Philadelphia, and sold in New York by E. D. Long, at 30 Beekman street. There is an air of wild adventure and social elegance pervading the whole story, in agreeable mixture. The dialogues are crisp and natural, and the descriptions of scenery are exquisitely expressed. We are glad to see that the work is dedicated to Ossian E. Dodge (our old friend "Quails" of the Boston Literary Museum), for Ossian is "just the feller to hitch teams with" on a pleasant journey, and Emerson Bennett's fame is rapidly on the advance.

THE RURAL ALMANAC AND SPORTSMAN'S ILLUSTRATED CALENDAR, for 1857.—The words "Almanac" and "Calendar" may well be combined in this copious adviser for the farmer or sportsman. It has been arranged in statistical form by the same talented author who has so ably contributed "Hints on Shooting and Fishing" to English literature. Perhaps we should add that this is an important document, published originally for a shilling sterling, and now for sale by those very spirited agents, Messrs. Wilmer and Rodgers, of New York. The calendar pages are studded with statistics suitable for the season or else such as are suitable in all seasons. The atmospherical and meteorological observations are inclusive of those in the United States and Canada, so as to be acceptable anywhere on this continent. Accompanying each month are interesting average tables; directions for flower, fruit, and kitchen gardens; hints for farmers and housewives; a current review of all kinds of field sports; and a mass of general information arranged so as to be available for every day in the year. There are also twelve large quarto engravings of agricultural and sporting subjects, and so many attractive points that we should become tiresome in giving a general idea of them. Such a book requires to be seen for proper appreciation. We hope Messrs. Wilmer & Rodgers have imported or can import a supply equal to the demand.

THE HORSE MARKET FOR 1857.

THE last week in April and the first week in May, seem, by a sort of tacit consent, to commence the "horse trade" of the season. This year we have rather more horses in town than usual, and the stables between Lexington Avenue and Second Avenue are very lively. Mr. C. Shepard has, for the last six years, usually selected the 24th of April for "taking stock" at those stables, and the result is as follows:—

1852	1,360	1855	876
1853	1,215	1856	653
1854	1,085	1857	885

Besides these, the important stables of the three principal commission dealers had their occupants counted on the same day, as follows—Post's, 192; Chamberlin's, 183; Macauley's, 174.

The subject of prices has been variously illustrated. Some accounts tell of how one dealer left minus his horses and $800. Another class tell about matched pairs fetching $2000. These extremes are based upon some fanciful circumstances in relation to fancy horses. As a general remark, it is true that the high-priced horses are the best, and the low-priced ones are scarcely looked at by buyers. The meaning of this is practical enough, and easily understood—the market is over-run with inferior horses, and soon eat themselves up at sixty-five cents a day for keep.

Similar remarks apply to mules, of which but few are offering, and yet good ones fetch fair prices. Canadian horses are more rare than usual, and fetch better prices than last year; but the dealers now take them West, and thus have somewhat lessened the previous demand we had here for Chicago and that neighborhood. Still, the Canadian horses are in a sufficient demand to rule the prices up. The next best horses of all work are the Vermonters, but the stage hacks go off at very low rates. At present, dealers and commission agents seem to be waiting for better weather and more out-door work among all classes.

NEW YORK ENTERPRISE IN CALIFORNIA.—That spirit of enterprise inherent in Yorkers will manifest itself no matter where our friends may fetch up. Here is an instance: Jerry Sullivan, formerly a news dealer in this city, started for California some years since to seek his fortune. By untiring energy and perseverance, Jerry is now "king pin" in the newspaper community of the Golden State. Recently, on the arrival of the J. L. Stephens, at San Francisco, with "later news" from "the States," Jerry boarded the steamer, and finding his packages had come safely to hand, he immediately chartered the fine steamer Cornelia for a trip to Sacramento, with a view of carrying up his packages for the interior. The Cornelia started about 6 o'clock, and reached Sacramento in full time to send off the interior packages to the agents by the early stages, &c. By this means papers from all parts of the Union found their way through California twenty-four hours ahead of expresses and mails. This is quite an achievement, and when it is added that it was accomplished at an expense of about $1000, our readers can appreciate it. Go ahead, Jerry! New York and "the rest of mankind" have their eyes upon you.

GO IT, FRANK.—Gymnastic sports are rapidly coming into favor, wherever the CLIPPER is circulated, and that is almost everywhere. Frank Wheeler, the pioneer Gymnast of California, has just fitted up another Gymnasium in San Francisco, in order to accommodate more fully the numerous patrons of athletic sports and pastimes. This is well. Give people the opportunity whereby to improve themselves in healthful exercise, and they will take care that the projector of such sports is amply remunerated.

COULDN'T STAND IT.—Kennovan, the celebrated California pedestrian, in attempting to walk 102 consecutive hours at Mokalumne Hill, Cal., recently, was taken with a rheumatic affection in one of his knees, before he had completed 50 hours. The joint swelled terribly, but Jim completed 70 hours before he would quit, the last seventeen hours being walked with the aid of a crutch.

WHAT NEXT?—So popular is the NEW YORK CLIPPER that the name is being bestowed not only on saloons, race boats, &c., but even on patented inventions. The latest we have heard of is the "CLIPPER" Cooking Stove, manufactured by Wm. G. Harris, Boston, Mass. May the "CLIPPER STOVE" meet with as much success as the craft it is named after.

MR. J. BOLES has just completed an artesian well for the city of Baltimore, on the south side of the basin, obtaining a large supply of excellent water at a depth of ninety-four feet.

SPORTING MATTERS ABROAD.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

LONDON, April 10, 1857.

FRIEND QUEEN.—In my missive of last week, I spoke of the success attending Mr. H. Strafford's farm at Duddinghill, no doubt caused by his popularity as the editor of "The Herd Book." I have been fearful, ever since, that you might understand me to mean political advancement. "Lay not the flattering unction to your soul," [No danger.—ED.] for the prejudice against sporting men and sporting journals cannot easily be overcome, being rooted among those prejudices which too commonly occur. Editors who understand and take pride in sporting matters generally have the caution to keep remarkably quiet about them, and they have good reason for it, as may be seen in two remarkable examples just shown by the election returns. It is true the parties named are proprietors, but the public view them as editors, although they are just like any other men who invest their money in paying concerns. Mr. E. T. Smith, of the London "Sunday Times," with all his apparent popularity, had only 117 votes on standing his election at Bedford. Mr. E. W. Cox, of the London "Field," could only muster 23. Both these gentlemen are popular everywhere, and the only possible explanation of these extraordinary results can be found in the silly prejudices of those who consider a sporting man, or a man with sporting connections, cannot be good enough to represent them in parliament. From this you will see what your chances are in case you should happen to be deluded from the helm of the N. Y. CLIPPER to take one of the helms of state in Congress. [It can't be did, old hoss!—ED.]

Since my last mention of steeple chases they have been going with a rush, as fresh as a four-year-old. The Charlsbury and Spelsbury had three rattling events, and Mr. George's Drunken Dick made much fun by his peculiar fashion of jumping sideways, notwithstanding which, Intoxicated Richard won the Spelsbury Stakes. The North Warwickshire Hunt and Henley-in-Arden Steeple Chases came off at Henley, but the management was bad, although the three events were spirited. It seemed a "win, tie, or wrangle" game with most of the parties concerned. The Sedgefield Steeple Chases had two lively events, with some poney races, on a fine piece of country between Sedgefield, Fishburn, and Butterwick. Grantham had a couple of jumping events which pleased the Lincolnshire lads. The officers of the 7th Hussars got up a very spirited time with three events at Odiham. The East Lothian Hunt and Musselburgh Spring Meeting had three events, but the Scottish gentlemen did not attend very numerously. Beckford had a couple of events, but not much spirit. The Tadcaster Steeple Chases brought out the Yorkshire Tykes, and they had three rattling runs which gave great delight. Tullamore (Ireland) had three crashing runs with plenty of jumping, on the first of April, but there was no April fooling about the sport. Irish riders also had a good chance for showing off at Drogheda, where the Louth and Meath gentlemen met. The Grand Steeple Chases at Windsor were kept up for two days with nine events. The attendance by the royal family, the foreign ambassadors, the military, and last, but not least, the ladies, made the scene delightful indeed. The Kildare Hunt Steeple Chases have been postponed until the 16th and 17th of April, so as not to interfere with the Dublin election.

While speaking of elections, I may as well point out to you the significant fact that Bright, Cobden, and Milner Gibson are defeated. They will mis-represent Manchester and Huddersfield no more. The "peace party" men are in the dumps, for John Bull's dander is up about the Chinese, and well knows the "peace men" to be the greatest curses upon any nation's prosperity, however good a business they may make of the "peace" trade themselves. There is a large party of psalm-singing advocates for impossibilities, such as Lord John Russell, who, although they have secured their election, have done so with much diminished majorities. Lord Palmerston may therefore be considered as safe in his ministry, and we good fellows could not have a better man. There is much in the choice of a successful jockey.

We had a comical proof of this at the City and Suburban Handicap, lately run at Epsom, and mentioned in my last as having been won by Adamas. 7 and 8 to 1 was offered against him and St. Giles, while Wardermaske had the call as first favorite. The owner of Adamas was about to withdraw him on account of having no jockey engaged. The running between St. Giles and Adamas had, however, created much speculation the previous week at Northampton, and the owner of Adamas offered the jockeyship to the well-known Fordham. This jockey is regularly engaged to Mr. T. Parr, and was expected to ride Sir Colin; but, on the subject being named to Mr. T. Parr, he would not spoil sport, and freely told Fordham to take his choice. Fordham then declared his willingness to mount Adamas, and this decision of the "Little Bantam" changed the complexion of the betting immediately. What was the consequence? Adamas won the race, and Wardermaske had to make an almighty rush (only beating Bubble, an outsider, by a neck) for the second money. So, after all, there is something in the jockey as well as the horse.

Henry Neale, a very valuable man as a trainer and jockey, and said to be well known in the United States by his acquaintance with American tourists, has lately deceased at Home Farm, Clifton, near Nottingham. He was originally attached to the famous Mr. Fobert, and became prominent in his profession for many years. The late Emperor of Russia engaged him for his stud farm at Sarskasello; but the climate being too cold, Neale went to France, where he remained many years for Messrs. Lupin & Fould at St. Germaine-en-Laye, and won the French Derby for them three times in five years, among many other prizes. About three years ago he returned to England with his family, (his wife was a sister of Tom Dawson's,) and settled himself in a very fine farm at Clifton, where he died after a short illness.

John Dawson, so well known while private trainer for Lord Glasgow, has taken Roden House, near Compton, and is training some of Mr. La Mert's cracks.

Talking of France, the son of the great Alexandre Dumas is here, pretending to examine the elections and the horse racing. He knows as much about one as the other. He knows as much about the twenty-one points of a horse as I know how to count the stars. A greater windbag could not be found, outside of a balloon. Still, everybody must have a peep at the author of the "Demi-Monde."

A new course, suitable for pedestrian purposes, has been arranged at Lord's Cricket Ground, and this will materially aid the popularity of this kind of sport among the Londoners as it is so convenient for the West-Enders and the East-Enders have only to take a Paddington "bus." The day was March 28, and five spirited events gave much satisfaction to an immense assemblage. The first event consisted of a series of feats in running and jumping, performed by Capt. Johnson, of the Rifle Brigade. The other events were either in running or walking. Major Astley, of the Scotch Fusileers, presided, and a similar day's sport came off on Monday, March 30.

Professor Harrison, "the man wot cuts things with a sword," gave a dinner lately to some of his most promising pupils and some invited guests, at his favorite house, the Old Cheshire Cheese, close by Drury-Lane-Theatre. The occasion was made happy by health, hilarity, and harmony. Many of the invited guests were so well pleased with the preliminary exercises to the dinner that they at once enrolled themselves as pupils, and are now "going through the motions" every chance they can get from the cares of business.

I do not say much about coursing, well-knowing that sport of that kind "aint much count" out your way, but it probably will when these matters are better understood, and gentlemen can find suitable "downs" for the critters to run in. This is now the close of the season, not much being done until November again. The sport has been splendid, and the champion collar at the Biggar (Lanarkshire) Meeting has been won by the winner of last year's—Mr. Ewing's dog Look out. Here are most of the winners for the last thirty-five years:—

1822. Mr. Brown's Dandy.	1841. Mr. Dickson's Fly.
1823. Mr. Cunningham's Blue Bell.	1842. Lord Douglas's Kent.
1824. Mr. Edmonston's Leddy.	1843. Mr. Sims's Tom Cringle.
1825. Mr. Greenshield's Ruby.	1844. Mr. Greenshield's Storm.
1826. Mr. Baillie's Swallow.	1845. Mr. Dickson's Gude Wife.
1827. Mr. Stewart's Spring.	1846. Mr. Greenshield's Veto.
1828. Mr. Cunningham's Fly.	1847. (March.) Dr. Digon's The Miller.
1829. Mr. Gillespie's Joan of Arc.	1847. (Sep.) Mr. Greenshield's Veto
1830. Mr. Forrest's Spring.	1848. Mr. Dickson's Friday.
1831. Not run.	1849. Mr. Greenshield's Saxon.
1832. Mr. Greenshield's Thistle.	1850. Not run.
1833. Mr. Greenshield's Echo.	1851. Mr. Sharp's Bell the Cat.
1834. Lord Eglinton's Major.	1852. Sir Jas. Boswell's Sunnyside
1835. Mr. Patterson's Negro.	1853. Mr. Dunlop's Carnduff.
1836. Mr. Baillie's Thisbe.	1854. Mr. Hyslop's Reciprocity.
1837. No record.	1855. Mr. Graham's Purity.
1838. No record.	1856. Mr. Ewing's Look Out.
1839. Lord Douglas's Kent.	1857. Mr. Ewing's Look Out.
1840. Lord Douglas's Kent.	

This looks well for "Auld Scotia." I do not know the value of the cup, but the Biggar Open Cup, also just run for, is worth £416. Coursing dogs are as valuable as hunters, sometimes. In England coursing is nearly as important as hunting. The fun begins again in Scotland in September. There are but three events set for April this year in Ireland, although the Irish gentlemen are very enthusiastic on this sport, in season.

LEATHERSTOCKING.

CRICKET.

CRICKET AND SPORTS IN SCHOOLS.—The advantages to be derived from a proper admixture of physical with mental culture, are so varied and important, that it seems almost unnecessary for us to urge it upon those who have charge of youth, upon whom it is incumbent that their every faculty should be exerted to fit those under their care for any and every emergency to which they may be called. However, we should fail to do our duty as journalists, if we did not from time to time impress upon those tutors and the public the absolute necessity of a proper amount of exercise being administered, in order to make them susceptible of rapid improvement in their various studies; also of giving examples when they occur, so that they may not think if they indulge, or allow their scholars to indulge, in cheerful and simple amusements, that they are doing it without precedent, as well as to shield them somewhat from those self-satisfied saints and hypocrits who turn up the whites of their eyes, and cry, an *abomination*. That there are many, alas, too many of those hypocrits, who would forbid recreation of every kind to every body, whether young or old, is too evident. We make these remarks, prefatory to the subjoined score of a cricket match played in England by a school, and in which the Rev. K. Arnold figured to advantage, scoring eight runs and *not out*. Will those hypocritical dough-faces put this in their pipe and smoke it? and if they will hold on awhile, we promise to do our best to increase the list of Reverend champions of sports and amusements. That we may have a fair set-to between sports and cheerfulness on the one side, and hypocrisy and moroseness on the other, is our earnest wish.

CRICKET AT ROSSALL SCHOOL.—MONITORS VS. THE SCHOOL.—The first match of the season before the arrival of the professional (A. Clarke) was played at Rossall, on Saturday, April 4, but owing to the rain, it was decided in one innings. Score:

SCHOOL.		THE MONITORS.	
R. Upcher run out	6	W. F. Brandreth run out	0
T. Royle b Brandreth	0	F. Barnston b Waudby	0
R. Westmacott b Barnston	3	S. Walton, Esq., b Rowley	0
E. Rowley b Brandreth	1	H. Couchman b Waudby	3
C. Harvey, Esq., b Barnston	1	C. S. Noble b Waudby	6
Rev. K. Arnold not out	8	D. Brierley b Waudby	0
S. Waudby b Brandreth	0	C. Kelly b Rowley	0
A. Fawkes b Barnston	2	H. Pooley b Waudby	14
H. Boazman b Brandreth	0	G. V. V. Smith b Waudby	1
M. Hebert c Smith b Brandreth	0	R. Lane not out	10
H. Wilson b Brandreth	0	A. Lister c Harvey b Waudby	4
Byes 3, l. b. 1, wide 1	5	Wides	4
Total	26	Total	42

CRICKET IN CINCINNATI.—The Union Club of that city played an excellent match on the 23d ult. among their own members, ten on each side. Messrs. Packham, Ogden, Coolidge, and S. Hattersley, handled the willow to some purpose, giving the spectators quite a treat in the way of cricket. The bowling and fielding were good, yet there is no doubt but it might be much improved by practice. The following is the score:

S. HATTERSLY'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. S. Hattersly c Brokenshire b Packham	8	c Brown b Packham	4
2. R. Berrill b Coolidge	7	b Coolidge	7
3. West run out	3	not out	2
4. Colton l. b. w. b Coolidge	3	b Coolidge	0
5. Hopper b Packham	0	c Brown b Packham	3
6. Englard c Stillman b Packham	0	c C. Shiply b Packham	0
7. Baker b Coolidge	1	b Coolidge	2
8. W. Shipley b Packham	1	b Packham	1
9. Freeman b Packham	0	c Clavin b Packham	0
10. J. Conkling b Packham	2	b Coolidge	2
		Bye	1
Total	25	Total	22

W. COOLIDGE'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Coolidge c Hattersly b Hattersly	4	b Berrell	8
2. Brown c Hattersly b Berrell	0	b Berrell	2
3. Ogden c West b Berrell	5	b S. Hattersly	12
4. Brokenshire b Berrell	0	b Berrell	0
5. Stillman b Berrell	4	b Berrell	3
6. C. Shipley b S. Hattersly	2	b Berrell	0
7. Price b Hattersly	0	l. b. w. b Berrell	1
8. Clavin c Conkling b Berrell	5	b Hattersly	0
9. Hampton b Hattersly	1	b Hattersly	0
10. Packham b Berrell	6	not out	24
Bye	1		
Total	28	Total	50

CHALLENGE TO THE LOWEL CLUB.—Lawrence, April 30th, 1857.—IT having been rumored that Messrs. Fowler and Setley, members of the above club, were open to play any other two players in New England at single wicket, two gentlemen of the Lawrence Club are ready to play them for love or money, but would prefer playing for the honor alone. Rather than the match should not come off they would play either way. The match and preliminaries may be arranged through the CLIPPER, or any way the Lowell gentlemen may feel disposd.

A MEMBER OF THE L. C. C.

SIXTEEN OF NEWARK, VS. ELEVEN OF THE NEW YORK CLUB.—This match has been arranged to be played at Hoboken on Monday, the 25th of May. With the recent good and great additions to both clubs, this match will no doubt be one of more than passing interest; at any rate it will be another opportunity of witnessing that friendly feeling and good fellowship which exists between the two clubs.

JOHNSTOWN CLUB, N. Y.—At a meeting of this club held on Tuesday evening, the 21st ult., the following named gentlemen were elected as officers for the ensuing year: President, Abram Thompson; Vice President, Fraser Mason; Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer, J. J. Buchanan; Recording Secretary, Geo. H. Plantz.

FOREIGN SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

From Bell's Life in London, April 5, 1857.

THE RING.

JAMES HALLOWMAN, OF PADDINGTON, AND NAT LANGHAM (THE PUGILIST.)—This was an off-hand match of 100 yards. Langham, who was opposed to a much younger man, and who was not such a novice as he pretended to be, receiving a start of three yards. Notwithstanding Nat ran gamely from the moment of starting, it was any odds on his opponent, who, when about half the distance had been accomplished, passed Nat in gallant style, and won as he liked.

THE TURF.

THE "STARTLING TURF DISCLOSURES."—*Mr. Editor:* I was much hurt and surprised to see in your paper of the 29th of March, an article headed "Startling Turf Disclosures," not only accusing me of having pulled Theodora and other horses, but absolutely stating that I had confessed to doing so. Now, sir, I deny that I ever pulled a horse for the purpose of losing a race; and I also deny, and this admits of no mistake, that I have ever confessed that I did. I have made application to have this charge investigated by the Jockey Club, and I earnestly hope that some nobleman or gentleman belonging to it will take it up and afford to an humble individual, whose livelihood depends upon his character for integrity as well as skill, an opportunity of clearing himself from a charge, which, if uncontradicted, must ruin his future prospects. As you have given publicity to the charge against me, I hope you will give equal publicity to my denial, and if you or any one else will take the trouble of inquiring of Mr. Robinson, he will also deny that I ever made such confession, for, on seeing the article in your paper, he came down to Royston, last Monday, and told me and my father that the statement was quite untrue, and he promised to contradict it. Yours, &c.,

Royston, April 1, 1857. JOHN QUINTON.

[We willingly afford Quinton the opportunity of publicly denying the serious implications that have been brought against him; and coincide with him in the hope that the whole affair may be thoroughly investigated by the Stewards of the Jockey Club—the tribunal by whom such matters ought always to be adjudicated upon.

—ED. BELL'S LIFE.]

STILL LATER.

From Bell's Life in London, April 12, 1857.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

APR. 13.—Gilliam and Mottle—£10 a side, near Portsmouth.
14.—Hatton and Campbell—£20 a side, London.
14.—Caledonian Mouse and Bell—£10 a side, London.
22.—Cobley and Crockett—£100 a side, London.
MAY 12.—Hayes and Travers—£100 a side, London.
JUNE 2.—Tonge and Tighe—£25 a side, Manchester.
8.—Riley and Rafferty—£20 a side, Birmingham.
16.—The Tipton Slasher and Tom Sayers—£200 a side and the Champion's Belt, London.
23.—Dan Morris and Brooks—£50 a side, London.

FIGHTS FOR MONDAY AND TUESDAY.—MOTTLE AND GILLIAM.—We have received the final deposit of £5 a side between Gilliam and E. Mottle, made at Harry Broome's, on Thursday. The men fight on Monday, in the neighborhood of Portsmouth.

FIELDHOUSE AND COTTER.—These Birmingham men meet to-morrow, within 10 miles of home, to contend at catch weight, for £5 a side.

HATTON AND CAMPBELL, £25 A SIDE.—The fight between Campbell (Cross's Novice) and Jesse Hatton comes off on Tuesday next, on the home circuit, a whereabouts having been mutually agreed upon at our office on Friday last. The men are confined to 10st. 4lb.

BELL AND WHITE.—The whole of the money, £10 a side, for the match between the Caledonian Mouse and Bell of Camden Town is now down.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—PERRY AND TOM SAYERS.—The sixth deposit, of £10 a side, between these men, was made on Tuesday, at Mr. Watkins's, Horse and Groom, George-yard, Grovernor-square. Both men are now in active training.

THE CHAMPION'S BELT.—Tom Sayers has this week forwarded to us £1 towards the belt, out of his own private purse, and he expresses a hope that all those gentlemen who promised to subscribe will follow his humble example, so as to defray the expenses incurred, and ensure the presentation of the belt to the winner of the fight for the championship. We cordially echo Tom's expression of opinion, and we may be pardoned for stating that money is still wanting to pay for the German silver belt, which is to be held by the winner, until three years' possession entitles him to the original.

AN OFF-HAND FIGHT took place in Chatham, on Friday last, between Bandoff and George Sims of London, arising out of a political quarrel, in which 16 rounds were fought, all in favor of Bandoff, in 40 minutes, at the end of which little Sims gave in dead beat, Bandoff winning without a scratch.

CROCKETT AND COBLEY.—Another deposit of £5 a side for this match was made on Wednesday.

BOS TYLER AND HAZELTINE.—In answer to Hazeltine's proposition last week, Bos Tyler has staked £15 in our hands to prove he means business. He says he will fight Hazeltine on his own terms, and at his own weight. The match can be ensured by Hazeltine covering the money down.

THE SPIDER has matched a lad to fight Sullivan at 7st. 8lb., for £25 a side. £1 a side is staked.

HAYES AND TRAVERS.—The sixth deposit of £10 a side between these men is to be made on the 15th instant.

BRETTLE AND MADDEN.—There was a large assemblage at Brettle's, on Tuesday evening last, in full expectation that Madden, according to arrangements made (Brettle having promised to him £5 to come to Birmingham,) would put in an appearance to sign articles for a fight between himself and Brettle; but the Londoner did not show, nor was there any one present on his part to make a further deposit. The match is, therefore, off, Madden, of course, forfeiting the money down. It must now be clear to eveiy one on which side the bounce has been, and it is very doubtful to us whether Madden ever intended match-making.

PEDESTRIANISM.

GREAT RACE OF ONE MILE.—QUICK TIME.—More than 5,000 persons assembled at Bellevue, Manchester, on the 6th April, to witness the race between

SEVILLE AND SYDDALL.—J. Seville, of Oldham, and J. Syddall, of Radcliffe, have respectively attained to considerable fame as pedestrians, and have alternately defeated each other; hence the result of their race to-day was watched with considerable interest. The distance to be traversed on this occasion was one mile, and the stakes £50 a side, Mr. Holden officiating as referee. Before describing the race, a brief sketch of the performances of these men may not be uninteresting. J. Seville is a resident of Oldham, and was born on the 14th of Feb., 1828, stands 5ft. 7in. high, and weighs 9st. 12lb. The first contest in which he was engaged was at Bellevue on the 27th of Oct., 1849, against A. Butterworth, of Crampton, the distance being one mile, for £10 a side, which Seville won easily. On the 22d of April, 1851, he was beaten by T. Oakley, of Derby, in a mile race, at Bellevue, for £20 a side. On the 30th of Aug. in the same year, he defeated W. Shaw, of Waterhead Mill, in a race of 440yds., for £25 a side, also at Bellevue. On 2d Dec. in the same year, he beat R. Wolstencroft, of Failsworth, at Bellevue, in a race of 880yds., for £25 a side. On 24th Feb., 1852, he defeated his former opponent, Thos. Oakley, of Derby, in a race of one mile, at Bellevue, for £25 a side. On 3d June, in the same year, he again beat Oakley, in a mile race, for £25 each. On the 1st March, 1853, he beat Joseph Mellor, of Gawber, in a race of 880yds., for £25 a side, at Bellevue. On 31st Aug., in the same year, he received £25 forfeit from Robert Wolstencroft, of Failsworth. On the 3d Oct., in the same year, he won the first prize of £23 (having 50yds. start,) at Hyde Park, Sheffield. On 13th March, 1854, he beat Benjamin Badger, of Wolverhampton, at Sandbach, Cheshire, in a race of 880yds., for £25 a side. On the 11th Sept., in the same year, he defeated Wm. Walker, of Worksop, in a mile race at Hyde Park, Sheffield, for £50 a side. On the 26th Dec., of the same year, he again beat Walker in a race of a mile, at Hyde Park, Sheffield, for £50 a side. On the 22d Jan., 1855, he ran second to Geo. Cooper, of Oughtybridge (Seville being at scratch, and Cooper receiving 80yds. start,) in a handicap, at Bellevue. On the 16th April, in the same year, he was beaten by John Syddall, of Radcliffe, at Hyde Park, Sheffield, in a race of two miles, for £25 a side. On 18th Aug., in the same year, he beat Wm. Schofield, of Heywood, in a race of 200yds., for £10 a side, at Bellevue. On 12th Nov., in the same year, he beat Jas. Rowan, of Gateshead, in a mile race, for £50 a side, at Hyde Park, Sheffield. On the 20th of the following month, he defeated Tom Hosspool in a race of 506yds., for £50 a side, at Hyde Park, Sheffield, Seville having 10yds. start. On 31st Jan., 1856, he beat Richard Grundy, of Manchester, in an off-hand match of 200yds, for £25 a side, at Bellevue. On 16th June, in the same year, Seville forfeited £25 to James Hancock, in a match of 440 yds., for £50 a side. On 25th Aug., in the same year, he beat John Syddall, of Radcliffe, at the New Copenhagen Grounds, London, in a mile race, for £25 a side and the champion's belt. On 10th Nov., in the same year, he was beaten by Hosspool, upon the same course, in a race of one mile, for £25 a side and the belt; and in 1856, Seville also received £10 forfeit from Tommy Lee, of Middleton. John Syddall is a native of the village of Radcliffe, near Manchester, stands about 5ft. 9in., weighs 9st. 4lb., and is in his 30th year. In 1849 he defeated Appleby in a race, for £10 a side, at Bellevue. In the same year he beat W. Redfern, on the same course, in a race of half-a-mile, for £10 each. In 1850 he defeated C. Lawrence, of Westbromwich, in a mile race, Syddall giving 25yds. start. In the same year he beat G. Hope, of Carlisle, in a race of a mile, for £20 each. He next ran Tetlow (staking £30 to £25) on Knutsford Race Course, this Syddall lost. In the following year he was beaten by Crompton, of Little Bolton, in a race of 440yds., for £15 a side, at Bellevue. In the same year he beat Dickinson, of Lawton, in a race of 400yds., for £25 a side. In 1852 he defeated Pudney, of London, at Hyde Park, Sheffield, in a race of one mile, for £25 a side. Syddall next matched himself against Sherdon, of Sheffield, to run a mile, for £50 a side, and Syddall received £30 forfeit. In the same year he beat Peter Holland in a mile race, for £25 a side, Syddall giving 100yds. start. In the same year he was beaten by Hosspool, of Sheffield, in a race of one mile, for £50 a side, and the belt presented by Mrs. Heathcote. In 1853, he beat Levett, of London, in a five-mile race, at Westhill Park, Halifax, for £25 a side. In the same year, at Petersborough, he defeated Robert Bunn, of Norwich,

in a half-mile race, for £50 a side. Same year he beat Fidler, of Sheffield, in a mile race, for £25 a side. Syddall was next beaten by Hosspool, in a match for £50 each, and the belt. In 1855, Syddall beat Seville, at Sheffield, in a race of two miles, for 25 a side, and the belt previously noticed. In the same year he was beaten by Joseph Horrocks, of Bury, in a half-mile race, for £25 each; and on the 25th Aug. last, he was again defeated by Seville, at Shepherd's Bush, for £25 a side, and the champion's belt. We have already said that the prescribed distance to be traversed this afternoon was one mile, for £50 a side, and, on stripping, both men looked in first-rate tiff, Seville being attended by his trainer, John Fitton (alias Jack O'Dicks) of Royton, and Joseph (alias Cock) Hardman, of Radcliffe, was in attendance upon Syddall. The betting was 7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Seville, and they went away at the first attempt, the favorite, who held the outside place, taking a lead of a couple of yards immediately after starting. When they had run 100yds., Syddall took the advance, and when the half-mile had been completed, he led by three yards, the time then occupied being 2min, 16sec. No change occurred in their positions until they arrived within 160yds. of home, at which point Seville gave Syddall the go-by, and Mr. Holden declared Seville the winner by eight yards. Seville's victory was hailed with loud cheers, and notwithstanding that, owing to the heavy rain the course was heavy, he performed the distance in 4min. 36sec.

RACE OF A QUARTER MILE.—On the 6th April, James Hancock of Salford and Joseph Horrocks of Bury, met to run 440 yards, for £25 a side, Mr. Holden filling the office of referee. Speculation on the event was by no means brisk at guineas to pounds on the Salford hero, and only a very small sum changed hands. Horrocks won the toss for sides, and, after several false attempts, they got off, Horrocks snatching two yards the best of the start. This advantage he maintained until entering the straight run, when Hancock began to gain upon him. On arriving opposite the stand they were nearly abreast, and here it became very doubtful to select the winner. Hancock, however, soon afterwards got in front, and eventually won by two yards, thus adding another laurel to his already profusely decorated brow. Various statements were given as to the time occupied in doing the distance, ranging from fifty-one to fifty-three seconds, which variance is easily accounted for in the difficulty of seeing the final issue from the stand.—[Era.

LEVETT AND PUDNEY.—We have this week received articles, together with £5, from Levett to make a match to run for the championship and £25 a side, at Lord's Cricket Ground, on Monday, May 25, Levett receiving £5 expenses and one-third of the gate money.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

A THEORETICAL OPENING.

PHILIDOR'S DEFENCE.—FROM COCHRANE'S TREATISE.

The following critique on Philidor's third party is from "A letter from the celebrated Anonymous Modenese, [del Rio] to a friend, [Lolli] respecting the book of Mr. Philidor," as it appears translated in Mr. Cochrane's treatise.

In the third game [party] he decides that, after the two King's Pawns have been pushed two squares, he who has the move must not play K Kt to B 3d, concluding that such a step would lose the attack, and he gives it to the adversary.

It is truly admirable how the writer will discard the Giuoco Piano games, which have been approved from age to age by the best chess-players in Europe. We may collect from this what influence the love of novelty has upon the mind of man. But let us come to the moves by which he proves his assertion.

ATTACK.	DEFENCE.	ATTACK.	DEFENCE.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	4..Q P × K P	B P × P
2..K Kt-B 3	P-Q 3	5..K Kt-his 5	P-Q 4
3..P-Q 4 *best*	P-K B 4		

and he prefers the Defence, but I prefer the Attack, because at the present move, instead of 6..P to K B 4th as he supposes, but as follows :—

6..P to K 6 *a* — K Kt to R 3
7..Kt × K R P — if R × Kt, *b*
8..Q-K R 5 +, ruining his opponent's game.

a Threatening, at the same time, Kt to B 7th.

b If, instead of this,

7.. — Q B × K P
8..Kt × K B — if K × Kt he loses the advantage of castling, besides having an isolated Pawn; and if
R × Kt,
9..Q B × Kt, and then by (ch) at K R 5 wins a P with a better position. *c*

Whether the Defence has profited by the 2d move of the Attack, I leave you to determine: for my own part I compare it to a man returning from a combat in which he has been wounded.

The bold assertion that it is bad, at the 2d move, to play K Kt to B 3d, always surprised me, seeing that the author proves this by a worse move on the part of the Defence, viz: 2..P to Q 3d, instead of Q Kt to B 3d, as the best approved writers do. I call this move worse, inasmuch as it confines the K B, which cannot speedily be placed in any attacking position, which it would be at Q B 4th; and because it often happens that you are obliged to push P to Q 4th, for which object you now employ two moves when only one might have sufficed; and, lastly, because by defending with Q Kt to B 3d you bring a piece into play in a position to act much better than it could certainly be supposed to do at home: by which it is seen in practice, that he who defends this opening by 2..P to Q 3d has at least a weak and confined game for a long time. Upon reasons similar to these the same move of Lopez was condemned by the best academies at Naples, who adopted the defence of Q Kt; and I am satisfied, in my treatise, to follow their steps.

c Philidor's Editor dissents from this proposition; believing that, though the Attack wins a P, he does it at some expense of position, yet not enough to vindicate "Philidor's Defence."

We have only space to close this paper by saying that Lopez discarded 2..Q Kt to B 3d against K Kt, believing that 3..K B to Q Kt 5th, would give the Attack the superior position—a proposition that has to this day scarcely been softened into an equal game. Hence he proposed the move analyzed by our chess Grand Master. Certainly his third move, properly followed up, gives an attack to which the "great triumvirate" did not turn their exhaustive analyses with their wonted penetration and acuteness, before rendering the above decision.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SEQUENCE, Albany, N. Y.—We shall bear that promise in mind. 58, right; 57, K to Kt 5th for Black's 2d would, we think, protract the mate.

A. N. ONYMOUS, Buffalo.—In about two weeks.

X. Y. Z., Senior,—Metellus accepts your challenge, and answers—5..P takes P.

E. J. W., Esq., Boston.—Thanks for your last; we shall use them—in due time.

T. M. B., Newark.—Neither directly nor indirectly; so show 'em up. Your last, lost; please renew the moves. The book, on the terms named, is most cordially at your service. Call on us now and hereafter at No. 172 West 23d street. We most fervently respond, may *that night* be duplicated!

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 59.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..Q to her B 3 +	K × Kt at K 5	4..K to B 5	P to R 6
2..K Kt 5	P-R 5 *best*	5..Kt-B 4 mate.	
3..K Kt 4	K Q 4 *best*		

PROBLEM NO. 60.—BY R. M. H.

BLACK.

WHITE.

White to play and mate in five moves.

GAME NO. 60.

Our readers will see, with pleasure, that the Consultation Games are renewed at the St. George's, and that the great English master, Mr. Staunton, again takes part in them. The renewal of these games excited considerable interest, and among those who watched the play were Lord Lyttelton, Messrs. Sutherland, Cunningham, and Oldham, of the committee; Mr. White, of Sunbury, and other members of the Club. We present the first of the new series. The players were Mr. Staunton, and a strong Amateur, and H. G. Cattley, Esq., a highly talented Amateur, and Herr Lowenthal.

EVANS'S GAMBIT.

White, Mr. S. & Ally.	Black, Herr L. & Ally.	White, Mr. S. & Ally.	Black, Herr L. & Ally.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	31..Q R to Q sq	P to Q B 4 *k*
2..Kt-K B 3	Kt-Q B 3	32..Kt-Q B 3	R × Kt
3..B-Q B 4	B-Q B 4	33..Q × R	Kt × Q
4..P-Q Kt 4	B × P	34..R × Q	R-K sq
5..P-Q B 3	B-Q R 4	35..R-Q 8 *l*	R-K Kt sq
6..P-Q 4	P × P	36..R × R +	K × R
7..Q-her Kt 3 *a*	Q-K B 3 *b*	37..R-Q 7 *m*	Kt × P
8..Castles	P-Q 3	38..R × Q Kt P	Kt Q B 6
9..P × P	B-Q Kt 3	39..R × Q Kt P	K-B 2
10..B-Q Kt 5	B-Q 2	40..K-B sq	P-R 3
11..P-K 5	P × P	41..P-R 4	Kt-K 5
12..Kt-Q B 3	K Kt-K 2	42..P-K B 3	Kt-K B 3
13..B-K Kt 5	Q-K B 4 *c*	43..K-his 2	P-Kt 4 *n*
14..P-Q 5 *d*	Kt-Q R 4 *e*	44..P × P	P × P
15..Q-her R 3	P-K B 3	45..R-Q R 6	Kt Q 4
16..B-K 3 *f*	B × K B	46..P-Kt 3	Kt-K B 3
17..Kt × B	Q-her 2	47..K-Q 3	K-Kt 2
18..B × B	R P × B	48..P-K B 4	P-Kt 5
19..Q R Q Kt sq	Castles (KR) *g*	49..K-Q 4	Kt-K 5
20..P-Q 6	Kt-Q B 5 *h*	50..K-K 5 *o*	Kt × P
21..Q Q Kt 3	P × P	51..R-Q R 3	Kt-K B 8
22..Q × Kt +	P-Q 4	52..R-Q R sq	Kt-K 6
23..Q-her Kt 3	K-R sq	53..R-K sq	Kt-Kt 7
24..K R-Q sq	P-Q 5	54..R-K R sq	K-Kt 3
25..K Kt Q 2	Kt-Q 4	55..R-R 8	Kt-K 8 *p*
26..K Kt-Q B 4	Q R-Q B sq	56..R-K Kt 8 +	K-R 2
27..K Kt-Q 6	R Q B 4	57..R-Q R 8	P-Kt 6
28..Kt-K 4	R-Q B 3	58..R-Q R 3	P-Kt 7
29..Kt × Q P *i*	P × Kt	59..R-K Kt 3.	Kt-B 6 +
30..R × P	R-Q sq	drawn game.	

NOTES.

a The German Handbook gives Castling as the best move, and recommends as Black's reply, P to Q 3d. We give in a foot note some interesting variations, which have not previously been published.*

b The correct move. Q to K 2d would have been inferior, because White would then have obtained a powerful attack by B to Q R 3d.

c The best move. If the Queen had been played to Kt 3d, White might have captured the K Kt with Bishop, forcing Black to retake with the King, and thus gaining an advantage. Black could not have retaken with Q Kt, because in that case White would take B with B, and win a piece, the threatened move of Kt takes K P (checking K and Q) preventing the black K from taking Bishop.

d We should have preferred K B takes K Kt.

e The proper square for the Knight; besides, by this move, Black gained time for the development of their game.

f No doubt when White played Q to R 3d, they intended, in case of the advance of the K B P, to sacrifice their Knight. The manœuvre at first sight seems an ingenious one, but upon consideration they must have seen that it could not be ventured upon.

g Black, at this point, had got rid of the terrible attack which characterises this Gambit; had developed their game, and had the advantage of two Pawns. With ordinary care the game was won.

h It is hardly possible to conceive how in a consultation game, when the combination of two players ought to prevent obvious mistakes, such a blunder as this, by which the Knight was left *en prise*, could have been committed. The false step loses a piece.

i Beautifully played. Although, by this move, a piece is lost, yet the phalanx of pawns which might have become troublesome is broken up, and White remains with the exchange a head.

k Q to K 3d would have been of little avail, for in that case White, instead of Kt to Q B 3d, would have played P to K B 3d, and the piece would have been lost.

l R to K 7th would have been a better move. The move in the text gives Black time.

m R to B 2d would have been safer play. White should have, at all events, kept the Q R P.

n The game was now for Black one of extreme difficulty. White having the advantage of the exchange, Black could only adopt defensive operations.

o B to Q R 3d instead would have been much better.

p The Knight throughout the end game was well played, and this move made a *remise* certain.

* 7..Castles — If Black now play 7..P × P, 8..Q to K B 3d
8..Q to Kt 3d

Q to K 2d would lead to no better result. In that case, White would play B to Q R 3d, and if Black reply P to Q 3d, P to K 5th gives White a powerful attack.

9..P to K 5th	Q to K Kt 3d (or A	10..Kt × P	K Kt to K 2d
If B takes Kt, then			
11..Q × B	Kt to K 2d	13..B to Q 3d, &c.	
12..Kt to K Kt 5t	Castles		
11..Kt to K 2d	Castles, &c.	15..B × P (ch)	K to B sq
12..B to Q R 3d	R to K sq	16..B to K Kt 8t	K × P
13..Kt to R 4th	Q to K R 4	17..P to K B 4th	
14..Kt to Kt 3d	Q × Kt		

and regains the piece with the attack.

(A.)

9..	Kt × P	11..Q to R 4th + (or B) K to B sq
10..R to K sq	P to Q 3d	

K to sq would not be more advantageous.

12..Kt × Kt	12..P to Q B 7th

and White mates in two moves.

(B.)

11..Kt × Kt	11..P × Kt best

(If P to Q B 7th, a very pretty mate is effected thus:—

	11..P to Q B 7th
12..B × K B P +	12..K to K 2d

If K to Q square, White gives mate in four moves, or if K to B square, White checks with Knight at K B 6th, and mates next move.

13..Kt to Q B 6th + and mates next move.

12..Q to Kt 5th +	12..B to Q 2d

12..R × P +, and wins, at least, a piece.

ENIGMA NO. 60.

For the following highly ingenious adaptation of our problem No. 56 we are indebted to E. J. W. Remove the White Q from K R 8th, replace it with a White B, and then solve the problem in four moves.

SOLUTION OF ENIGMA NO. 59.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..Kt to K 6 +	K to R 4	3..B to Q B 3	Anything.
2..R-K B 5 +	Q B interposes.	4..Kt mates	

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA

NUMBER ONE.—SCOTCH GAMBIT.

White—Boston.	Black—Philad'a.
9..P takes Q 2d P	B to Q Kt 3
10..P to K R 3	Q B to Q R 3
11..Q Kt to B 3	Castles

NUMBER TWO.—EVANS GAMBIT.

White—Philad'a.	Black—Boston
9..Q B to Kt 2	K Kt to B 3
10..P to Q 5	Q Kt to K 2

BETWEEN DE PREFONTAINE AND LOPEZ.

White—De Prefontaine.	Black—Lopez.
16..Kt to Q 4	K Kt to his 3
17..Kt to K B 5	Kt takes B
18..Q takes K Kt	Q Kt to B 4

BETWEEN STAMMA AND MIDNIGHT.

Black—Stamma.	White—Midnight.
10..Q B to K B 4	K R to K sq
11..Q Kt to K 2	K B to his 3
12..Q Kt to K Kt 3	B takes Q Kt P

BETWEEN EN PRISE AND X. Y. Z., SENIOR.

White—En Prise.	Black—X. Y. Z.
21..R takes B	Q to K R 3
22..P to Q B 5	Kt to Q R 3
23..K to R sq	Kt takes P

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—Metellus.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4
2..K Kt to B 3	Q Kt to B 3
3..K B to Q B 4	K B to Q B 4
4..P to Q B 3	K Kt to B 3
5..P to Q 4	K P takes Q P

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

☞ We are requested to state by our correspondent "Harry" that he has obtained, at considerable expense, a few copies of Anderson's Treatise on Draughts, which he will sell to those who want the book, at $10 each, by sending orders directed to Harry, P. O. Box 3452, Buffalo, N. Y. The money for the book can be collected by the Express Company, on delivery, free of Express charges. Those who prefer may remit $10, and a copy will be forwarded by mail, postage paid.

☞ In Position No. 106, new series, please place a White instead of a Black man, and then "go it." We make the change by request of the composer.

THE MOVE.

From Anderson's Treatise.

An Exposition of the Theory of the Move and its Changes, with the Natural System of Numbering the Board, in Accordance with the Improved Theory. By John Patterson, Mathematician, 70 Abbotsford Place, Glasgow.

Continued from last week's CLIPPER.

TO FIND THE PRINCIPLE WHICH DETERMINES THE SQUARES.

In equal forces the entire pieces may be distributed in pairs, consisting each of pieces mutually adverse,* and forming two classes arising from a difference in their internal arrangement. In class 1st may be reckoned every pair whose two pieces are in the same set with each other, and in class 2d every pair whose two pieces are in contrary sets. In a pair of the first class, the intervening squares being always odd, may be represented by the odd number 1; in a pair of the second class, the invariably even intervening squares by the even number 0. Now let the number of pairs in these two classes be respectively denoted by p and q; then the sum of all the intervening squares on the board is equal to $p \times 1 + q \times 0 = p$. Hence, if p is odd, the squares are odd, and if p is even the squares are even; that is, if the number of pairs in class 1st is odd the squares are odd, but if not they are even.

* The demonstration will equally apply though the pieces should be paired without regard to color.

TO BE CONTINUED.

ED. CLIP.—When my last game at the Cross was so roughly handled by "Clutterbuck," I said nothing, knowing that the game had been hastily played, and thinking it probable that he was right. But seeing that both D. S. H. and Uncle Sam were venturing to doubt his accuracy, it occurred to me that there might be a mistake in my case, also. A brief analysis confirmed this suspicion, and I invite "Clutterbuck" to take that "nail" of his again, move Wh. 11th to 23 and prove a win. I believe black can draw even against that redoubtable move, but may be mistaken, as I have devoted only a short time to examination. Yours sincerely, MARTIN.

NEW YORK, April 23d, 1857.

ED. CLIP.—I see "Martin" wishes my address. Have the kindness to inform him I have sent it, by post, to his address as given in his card of March 13, to "Mojaisk" and "B." of Boston.

That "Fife" of "Uncle Sam's," in last week's "CLIPPER," is a very finely played "Game" up to the 29th move, where White might have curtailed the game to about half its length and prevented it's running into "Sturge's" first, by playing as under:

GAME NO. 53.

WHITE.		BLACK.
29..12 to 8		4 to 11
30..19 15		11 18
31..14 30 white wins.		

Yours respectfully, A. R. N.

SALEM, March 13, 1857.

EDITOR D. D.—You're "all right;" I "shall let up" again if you will behave well! By the way, *I* have a proposition to make to you, and I wish you to carry it out in good style. You will, won't ye? It is this: *A problem encounter*, that is a regular draught tournament! Let all who wish to enter send their "tin" and positions, &c., &c. Let the first prize consist of a "handsome," ("*sweet*" pretty.) board and men, and then the champion will "feel happy" in winning it. I only suggest. Now—all together—"The question, gentlemen." Those in favor of the same will say aye. AYE! Contrary minded ——!!

If you will "just hint" at this you will oblige—at least—your friend, ALONZO.

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.—New York, May 5, 1857.—DRAUGHT EDITOR CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* A short time since you published a challenge from a party wishing to play twenty games of Draughts, for $200 a side, and the winner to draw $20 from the stakes, at the end of each game. I accept the challenge, and will meet this party at any time and place proposed, to make the deposits and arrangements for the match.

Yours truly, L. K.

[Friend Andrews will please take notice.—ED. CLIP.]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MOJAISK.—Move received.

ALONZO.—Thanks for your analysis. It *will* "do."

A. F.—We inform Metellus of your decision this week.

UNCLE SAM.—J. S. has not forwarded his move; so we let "things rest."

NEMO.—We have made the alteration It appears as marked in your diagram.

EXPRESS.—All right.

UNKNOWN.—Express respectfully declines playing "by mail"—reason: business prevents at present.

P. J. F.—We shall publish solutions of all the Draught Enigmas in the present volume.

HARRY, of Buffalo.—Thanks for the "Analysis." We "owe you one." You will observe your request is complied with. Don't mention the "pay."

MARTIN.—Accept six salams and a genefluxion "thrown in" for the "Counterpart." We give it this week.

METELLUS.—Let us hear from you. A. F. prefers only one game.

A. R. N.—We insert your note.

J. S., of Winchester.—We publish that game this week. Let us hear from you soon.

STRANGER.—Your analysis on hand, and reserved for examination.

FRANK.—You were correct in your surmise; the first solution *did* contain errors.

PENDENNIS.—"A makes a move which puts two of his men *en prise;* B moves and takes the first man only, failing to see that he could have taken another man; A then huffs B for not taking the other man, at which B demurs, but allows that A has the privilege of making him take the other man if he chooses; which is right, A or B?" Our decision is that A is correct.

GAME NO. 57.

NEW SERIES.

Played between our contributor J. S., of Winchester, and J. M.

DEDICATED TO I. D. J. SWEET.

Black—J. M.	White—J. S.	Black—J. M.	White—J. S.
1..12 to 16	24 to 19	10..14 to 18	24 to 19
2..16 20	28 24	11.. 9 14	32 28
3..11 15	21 17	12.. 2 7	28 24
4.. 8 11	17 13	13.. 7 10	30 26
5.. 4 8	23 18	14.. 5 9	26 23
6..10 14	19 10	15.. 3 7	25 21
7..14 23	26 19	16.. 1 5	31 26
8.. 7 14	19 15	17.. 8 12	
9..11 18	22 15		

The game was finally drawn. For the termination see last week's CLIPPER.

Position 107.—Will any one send a solution?

ANALYSIS OF GAME 52.—DEDICATED TO "EXPRESS."

BUFFALO, April 20, 1857.

ED. D. D.—*Dear Sir:* The following game I do not claim as new. Some of the variations have doubtless been before published, but hope this Analysis may prove none the less interesting to "some" of your readers at least.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..22 to 18	11 to 15	11..28 19	11 15
2..18 11	8 15	12..20 16	15 24
3..25 22	4 8	13..27 20	12 10
4..29 25	8 11	14..23 16	7 11
5..23 19	9 13	15..16 7	2 11
6..21 17	5 9	16..26 23	8 12
7..26 22*A	9 14	17..31 27	1 6
8..25 21	6 9	18..27 24	11 15
9..30 26	3 8†B	19..32 28	15 18
10..24 20	15 24	20..22 15	13 22
Drawn.			

* Much better than the move Express made. 27 to 13 throws away all White's chances to win, and may possibly lose. See variation A.

† This is the only draw move, but does not look as well as 1 to 5. See variation B.

A

7..27	23	9	14	10..28	19	11	15
8..25	21	6	9	11..32	28		
9..24	20	15	24				

Express played thus far. The following is one way at least when White's lose. They have a hard game.

11..		15 to 24		17..31 to 27		11 to 15	
12..28	19	7	11	18..27	24	1	5
13..19	16	12	19	19..30	26	14	18
14..23	7	2	11	20..17	14	10	17
15..26	23	3	8	21..19	10	18	25
16..23	19	8	12	22..21	14	9	18

B wins.

B

9..		1 to 5		17..22 to 15		10 to 19	
10..24	20	15	24	18..32	27	13	22
11..28	19	11	16C	19..26	17	6	10E
12..20	16	15	24	20..17	14	10	17
13..27	20	12	19	21..21	14	9	18
14..23	16	2	6D	22..27	23	18	27
15..16	11	7	16	23..31	15	W wins from this	
16..20	11	14	18	point in 62 moves, counting play on both sides, ending in Sturges' 1st Position.			

C

11..		11 to 16		15..32 to 28		8 to 8	
12..20 to 11		7 16		16..27 24		16 20	
13..19 15		10 19		17..24 16			
14..17 10		9 14		W wins.			

23 to 16 would only draw.

D

14..		7 to 11		17..31 to 27		8 to 12	
15..16 to 7		2 11		18..27 24		11 16	
16..26 23		8 8		19..32 28 W wins.			

The game from the 14th move is more frequently finished in this way than the two last variations.

E

19..		9 to 13		22..27 to 23		19 to 26	
20..17 to 14		6 9 F		23..31 22			
21..14 10		9 14		W wins.			

F

20..		6 to 10		24.. 2 to 7		10 to 15	
21..14 to 7		3 10		25..27 23		19 26	
22..11 7		5 9		26..31 22		14 18	
23.. 7 2		9 14		27.. 7 11 W wins.			

The game from Black's 8th move is nicely drawn thus, according to Anderson.

8..		1 to 5		14..19 to 16		12 to 19	
9..24 to 20		15 24		15..23 7		2 11	
10..28 19		11 15		16..26 23		3 8	
11..32 28		15 24		17..23 19		8 12	
12..28 19		6 9		18..20 16		11 20	
13..30 26		7 11		19..27 24 drawn.			

The variations might be carried much farther, but trust the above demonstrates the superiority of White's 7th move of 26 to 23, over the one published in Game 52, at the same point.

Yours truly in "chequers," HARRY.

We reserve Solutions of Positions 107 and 108.

No. 108 is a beautiful end game, presented by Mr. Hines. We regret a typographical error in the diagram. Below please find a correct statement of the position:

Black men at 2, 7, 11, and 24. Black Kings at 20 and 32.
White men at 17, 18, 25, 26, and 29. White Kings at 9 and 31.
Black to play and win.

POSITION NO. 109.

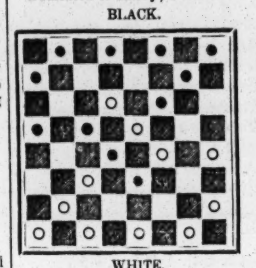
NEW SERIES.

By Martin, of Boston.

THE COUNTERPART.

Dedicated to Harry, of Buffalo.

BLACK.



WHITE.

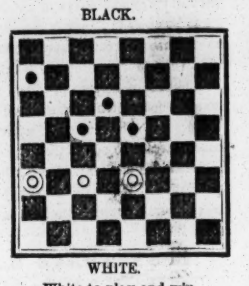
Either to play and win.

POSITION NO. 110.

NEW SERIES.

By E. Hull.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and win.

☞ The above position (109) occurred in actual play.

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN ALONZO AND SAM TWELVES.

Black—Sam Twelves.	White—Alonzo.
19.. 5 14	18 9
20..10 15	23 18
21..15 19	18 14

BETWEEN UNCLE SAM AND J. S., OF WINCHESTER.

NUMBER ONE.

White—J. S.	Black—Uncle Sam
8..27 18	7 10
9..32 27	9 13

NUMBER TWO.

White—Uncle Sam.	Black—J. S.
7..32 28	10 14
8..28 24	

BETWEEN B. OF BOSTON, AND THE UNKNOWN.

White—B of Boston.	Black—Unknown.
2..25 22	11 16
3..29 25	

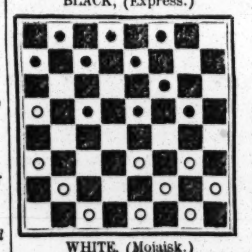
BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

Black—Metellus.	White—A. F.
1..11 15	22 18

MATCH GAME.

Between Mojaisk and Express.

BLACK, (Express.)



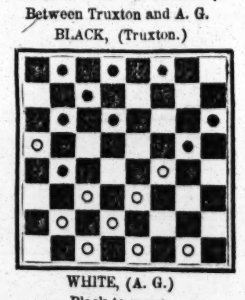
WHITE, (Mojaisk.)

Black to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Truxton and A. G.

BLACK, (Truxton.)



WHITE, (A. G.)

Black to move.

AMUSEMENTS.

Theatricals—Circuses—Ethiopian Minstrelsy, &c.

PLAYS, PLAYS, PLAYS.—THE STANDARD AND MINOR DRAMAS, and all other published Plays, for sale by S. FRENCH, 121 Nassau street, New York, price 12½ cents each, ten for $1; bound volumes, $1. A new play published every week. Complete lists sent by mail, *free*, when requested. 29-3m

BETWEEN Bible-thumpers in the pulpit and sword-strutters on the stage there certainly is no lack of "amusement" about these days. On every hand, in every newspaper, and in all sorts of company, "up stairs, down stairs, or in my lady's chamber," the "morality of amusement" has become the standing text of controversy. The Cantwells and Mawworms maintain their usual foundation of impregnable prejudice; the Rovers and Crummleses are mightily tickled at finding that they possess any credit in the world even for imputative morality; while the Puffs and Caleb Quotems of criticism seem bewildered or overwhelmed with the magnitude of a discussion which their minds are not sufficiently clear or comprehensive to manage.

If we were to give a statistical account of the villanies of the Cantwells and Mawworms of the pulpit party, (proved by official documents,) the statement would be so shocking and seem so incredible that we should be directly chargeable with what is conveniently called "infidelity." Whenever such statements cannot be contradicted, or the thereupon consequent arguments cannot be answered, the big gun charging "infidelity" is usually brought out; the loudness of its report is genteelly considered conclusive; and the accompanying smoke enables the exposed scoundrels to escape. Hypocrisy and cheek are invariably their best friends.

As regards the Rovers and Crummleses of the stage party, there is much to observe, for they are (without being Jews) certainly a "peculiar people. They assume so much, and learn so little, that they readily become the "footballs of fortune," especially when experience makes the habitual hypocrisy towards each other (arising from their innate love of approbation) join with the hypocrisy taught by a supposed or implied inferiority in social caste. As with women so it is with actors; they say more bitter things of each other than any other parties (not even excepting the stupid saints) can; and are, in fact, their worst enemies, which makes the comparison complete. Disciplined in the art, they "frame their faces to all occasions," and "murder while they smile." Their nightly candidacy before the public encourages (in ordinary and mediocre minds) a morbid spirit of professional jealousy which can calmly witness any amount of detraction upon a fellow performer. This class of artists may be fairly considered one of the most prominent, miscellaneous, best known, and yet most incomprehensible. Nor is this to be wondered at, for however well they may "understand their author," they very rarely understand themselves.

We frequently receive letters from parties who wish to know whether Mr. Such and Such or Mrs. So and So are now in "the profession," and if so, where-abouts they are. Our advice in such a case is to let some paper (not so full troubled with scruples) insert a sentence which might possibly convey a meaning of severity in actual criticism. This plan never fails. If the parties are in Australia, or in the antipodes of anywhere, you will get various intimations of their where-abouts by the return of mail. But, if you praise them at the rate of a column a day for seven years at a time, they will pretend that they "nevah read the cussed papahs," or else take the complimentary notices as a matter of course. We must admit, however, that actors are always surrounded by just such "d—d good-natured friends" as take delight in "calling their attention" to just such articles as will bear any interpretation that would appear like detraction.

Performers being thus candidates for universal praise often become victims of unfounded condemnation, because they are too frequently the subjects of intrigue among a pack of wolves who "attach" themselves to the Press, but in reality have no more to do with it than the loafers who will persist in "runnin wid der masheen," and no more interest in its honor or welfare than the rats in a cellar of a noble house. "These are the youths that thunder at a play house, and fight for bitten apples."

Much allowance must be made for the roving life performers lead, the hap hazard engagements which hope or necessity may induce them to make, and their consequent mingling with "all sorts of people." They shake hands with everybody, very often without knowing who is who, and not caring so long as they think they may make a friend for their "next benefit." This is all very well, so far as it goes; but it is a sad mistake to suppose that "editors" or "critics" are so plentiful as to be met with in every bar room, and always abundantly well supplied with unlimited leisure. It would be a safe bet that any man so circumstanced has no responsible duties or station connected the Press, but is more likely to be some sucker of fluids and

flats, some bummer of humbugs, or some spangler of puffs and blackmailer by detraction with a double deception. Actuated by the best of intentions, performers are especially liable to all such troubles as arise from not knowing one's friends from those selfish suckers who are only one remove better than ready-made enemies.

Another trouble is that just about the time a performer meets with such equivocal characters he is almost sure to be traveling or in the humor for communicative relaxation. He will then be very apt to speak of the many trials they undergo in order to do justice to some character; their constant toils in the way of memory alone while committing so many "lengths" of what a printer would call "copy" within such a short space of time; how very expensive their wardrobe has to be; the injustice done them when cast in parts out of the line they were engaged for; the ridiculous and trying inefficiency of certain rivals whom they consider must be unduly favored by the stage-manager; the wrong readings, misplaced emphasis, awkward business, or unsuitable costume of a part, by said rivals; not forgetting to mention sundry references to the manner in which they (the complainers) have played the same characters, and how they brought down the house in such and such cities where they were properly appreciated, and where the Press overwhelmed them with complimentary notices. This is the cue for the Press pirate to ring in with a patronizing speech, and keeping up the conversation long enough to make his election sure when somebody (the Press pirate never cares who) proposes "a drink," for which, of course, he goes in *nem. con.*, having no station, no duties, no connection with the Press (except as aforesaid, some back-stairs sucker,) and consequently his brain (such as it is) is entirely at the disposal of himself and the liquor he can obtain.

These general remarks seem required to do justice to the three classifications of people named at the commencement. Dr. Bellows will find that the advocacy of truth and candor is the most thankless part any public man or writer can assume. Nearly all the advance the world ever attained has been the result of antagonistic elements. Whoever stands forward to advocate the advance of taste (according to the rules of art and fair dealing) may not only expect the open opposition of opponents but the secret derision and dislike of his every-day associates.

CITY SUMMARY.

Three nights were quite sufficient to decide the merits of "The Money Question" at Laura Keene's. Such a translation! No wonder it was "moving" week. The original story and style were stupid enough.

Signor Carlo Jacopi is in town, by the Africa. He has to return soon, in order to fulfil his engagement at Her Majesty's Theatre. There is some talk of letting the public hear the Original Jacobs (or one of 'em) sustain the character of "an English tenor."

The production at Wallack's of "A Decided Case" gives Mr. Lester a chance to shine forth in a style of character reminding us very much of John Mason in "My Neighbor's Wife." We have seen "A Decided Case" somewhere under the title of "I Prefer the Widow."

Brother Van Zandt, of the Dutch Reformed Church, will be quite sure of the fatal attractiveness of the stage when he learns that Mr. Derr and his trained horse win so much applause at the Bowery. There will be no hope now for the reformation of the stage. Where was Van Zandt's church before that was reformed?

Charles Gaylor's version of "The Son of the Night" had the run of the night last Monday at the Broadway, and is a success.

We take a new lease of hope every time we perceive how popular such a piece as "The Elves" is at Laura Keene's.

This is the wind-up week at Niblo's Garden with the Italian Opera company, and Gazzaniga the Glorious will glide away—for ever, we are afraid, as regards this city.

"Like and Unlike," produced for Laura Keene's benefit last Saturday night, is arranged like the London Adelphi translation of the "Demon et Ange," and was formerly given in New York at Wallack's under the title of "The Sisters," adapted for the stage by Mr. O'Brien.

Everybody now knows that the best place in town to witness the colored operatics is Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, where the Bryant boys put in the richest kind of African licks. Everybody knows this, and everybody knows it is true—especially those who have been there once—for they "seed it in the CLIPPER." If anybody as is anybody can go to Bryant's and then say he is not satisfied with the fun—except wanting more—we will supply that gent with the CLIPPER for one year, gratis.

Look out for "The Devil's Horse" at the Bowery. John Brougham is preparing his English harness for him—or if John is not, some of John's friends are.

We may consider that Manager H. C. Jarrett has sincerely abandoned his Quixotic design of reforming the English stage and putting Drury Lane to rights on the Canal street plan, since he has now settled (for how long?) as stage manager at Burton's. Like some other Don Quixotes who might be named, he has found something more difficult to manage than windmills around John Bull's "diggins."

Various pulpits are now "supplied" with a text which will last longer than Fremont's shrieking for freedom. The principal parties who have thus far "come out" are Dr. Bellows, Dr. Van Zandt, Dr. Beecher, Dr. Chapin, of New York, and Dr. E. E. Hale, of Massachusetts. "When doctors disagree," etc. The real martyrs of the Drama can well afford to look on and smile complacently. The good time is coming, but all in good time.

"Christie Johnstone" is the name of the next "new novelty" at Laura Keene's, and "Variety" is the next variety.

The American Museum has got a fine substitute for "Uncle Tom" in Friend John T. Trowbridge's "moral drama" called "Neighbor Jackwood," which is so moral as to help widen the bad feelings unfortunately existing between North and South.

Mr. Walcot is coming out with "One Coat for Two Suits" at Wallack's, and we have no doubt it will wear well.

The Florences are in town, and we shall probably have them soon on those boards they grace so well.

John Brougham gave the "immoral drama" an Irish hoist in his poem before the Theta Delta Chi Association. He admirably proved the convenience of "French fashions" and the inconvenience of "profitless decency." Good on John's head!

Empresario Ullman has departed for Europe, and we have not heard of anybody committing suicide in consequence. What may be done when he returns we cannot say.

That "sea fight" seems to be a fight worth "going to see" at the Broadway. This kind of adaptation from the French need not be objected to. "The Son of the Night" is a spirit-stirring piece.

The recent events in Nicaragua are soon to be dramatized in such a manner as to show up "perfidious Albion." For an old lion, worn out, and all that sort of thing, England certainly is an astonishing example of the influence of lively paws, if we may believe the indirect compliments of his or her enemies.

Edwin Booth's appearance as Richard III. at Burton's, is said (by good judges) to have been a very creditable performance. Last Monday night was rather busy in the theatrical way, and we took the liberty of judging that we would see his Richard some other night. Hope no offence to Mr. Booth's intense and se-va-ge-rous admirers. From our omnipresent friends we learn that Nedwin continues to improve rapidly. His fine person and early opportunities for observation are now beginning to harmonize into that dramatic power which will enable him to carry out his usually correct conceptions. In Shakespearean characters, especially, such an actor is much needed, and we are proud of Mr. Booth's accumulative success.

Friday night (May 8) is set apart at Wallack's for the benefit of Signor La Manna. We hope he will be able to collect the right kind of manna.

What has become of the "real slaves" who had the last word at the Tabernacle? Where are our philanthropists?

F. S. Chanfrau is in town, but has an engagement with Manager Dickinson at Toronto.

E. P. Christy is preparing an organization for his new and fashionable theatre in this city.

The Florences intend to get up "drawing-room entertainments" soon as possible. A capital idea. What will the "clargy" say to this?

The next regular performance of the G. L. Fox Dramatic Association will take place at the Brooklyn Museum on the 13th inst. Three capital pieces are on the bills, with a good garnish of extras. We are glad to see these praiseworthy performances by "Young America," and hope to see them attain sufficient popularity to supersede all the old fogy humdrums. We think our Brooklyn neighbors lucky in having so talented and honorable a party of ladies and gentlemen to "hold the mirror up to Nature." If they had a good and capacious theatre, they could beat Brother Beecher and give him fifty on a string. Without any joking, we look upon this admirable association as a grand nucleus of future glories.

Mr. Crawford, the Scottish vocalist, has been giving some "Songs of Scotland" in the style of Dempster and John Wilson, assisted by W. A. King on the piano, at the Dodworth Rooms. The agreeable manner of introducing each song made them more generally acceptable, and those who attended met with a very delightful share of the romantic music of "Auld Scotia."

When Manager Stuart catches a first rate "English tenor," he had better sprinkle some salt upon him. How would some of Dr. Cogswell's medical salt answer?

There is a rumor, however, that Gye and Lumley will unite their forces (including Piccolomini) in London, and make a musical invasion of us very soon.

NATIONAL SUMMARY.

Edwin Forrest is engaged and will appear soon for Manager Ford, in Baltimore.

Sanford's Opera Troupe are working their way up—up—up in the North, since they left Philadelphia, and will be in Montreal among the "furriners" (according to geography, but brothers according to friendship) on the 11th of May. They were at Manchester, N. H., on the 4th; at Portsmouth, N. H., on the 5th and 6th; and Portland, Me., on the 7th and 8th. Wherever they go, physicians will find their patients better, and tailors will have busy times sewing on buttons which have exploded with spontaneous laughter. Sanford's is a star troupe, that is a fact; and their performances always have the sentimental judiciously blended with the humorous. "Look in dere glass, an' fix it so."

The Boston people begin to find out what sort of a critter they have been encouraging with the name of Frances Ann Kemble.

Joe Proctor has returned to his home at Somerville, near Boston, after a very successful tour South and West.

P. A. Langdon will soon open the Milwaukee Theatre.

Manager Buckland remains very ill at Montreal, and Mr. Belton will take the Montreal Theatre for a few weeks.

John Greene is soon to open the Troy Adelphi.

There are some signs that Lewis Baker has leased Bates's theatres in Louisville and at Cincinnati for the next eight years.

W. H. Hough is now manager of the Varieties, at Lexington, Ky.

Kate Saxon and Malone Raymond are doing the drawing room style in Philadelphia.

A California trip is talked of for Bourcicault and wife. At present they are in Cincinnati.

The National Theatre in Boston is now beginning to swallow its own head.

Mr. Neafie is doing the tremendous in Buffalo, and Dr. Weston sometimes helps.

Ole Bull is fiddling his way among the New Englanders.

The Holliday-street, in Baltimore, is said to have lived a hundred weeks, and "still lives."

The Albany Theatre is open for a short interval.

Manager Crisp has announced that he will commence his next season at the Gaiety, in New Orleans, as early as October.

Miss Heron is now doing the intense at the Boston Theatre, and we may look for explosions in that direction, while a few will roar with *furore*.

A new equestrian and dramatic circus is talked of for Sacramento, to cost $30,000.

Miss Dora Shaw has been doing the combative at Wheeling, and got—what may be suitable for knitting—worsted.

Miss Albertine has made a successful beginning in California.

Mrs. Muzzy made much popularity lately in Virginia.

Manager Colville and W. M. Fleming are preparing for a tour among the mining towns in California.

The Conways are at the Walnut in Philadelphia, and John Drew opens the National on Saturday the 9th.

There is no truth in the report that Mrs. Bentley the pedestrian has been engaged to play Camille.

Isadora Clarke will give a series of concerts in Philadelphia, her native city, beginning on the 9th, at Musical Fund Hall.

Mr. J. W. Wallack, Jr., is at Boston, and fills the Museum with fashionable audiences.

There is a windfall story afloat in favor of William Birch, the "Brudder Bones" of the San Francisco Minstrels. We hope it is true.

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

Mr. Thackeray has been lecturing on the Georges at Brighton, and we perceive that the place selected is the "Pavilion." No allusion to George the Fourth.

The London Grand Opera Company opened at Newcastle on Easter Monday, and were to be at Hull, April 27th, after which they proceed to Northampton.

The Allied Metropolitan Dramatic Company began business at Southampton on Easter Monday, and would commence at Portsmouth on the 27th April. Such companies are all the "go" now.

Picco, the Sardinian Minstrel, is still preparing for a visit to this country, tin whistle included.

The National English Opera Company made a successful visit to Leeds, and were expected next at Birmingham.

Jullien and his party were at Nottingham on the 13th April. He was to be at Louth on the 16th, the next four days at Boston, and then at Leicester on the 23d.

A ball given in aid of the cheap concerts at Boston was well attended by the beauty and fashion of Lincolnshire.

Alfred Mellon and Mr. Thomas are concertizing in Liverpool.

Mario's benefit at the Italian Opera in Paris on the 9th April was very brilliant, and the house filled at double prices. The season just closed is a remarkable proof of the popularity of Verdi's music, as out of eighty-four performances fifty-four were operas by Verdi. Of course something of this is due to Grisi and Mario's hold upon the public. Another instructive fact is that the French themselves do not go Camille crazy, for out of eighty-four performances, "La Traviata" was only chosen thirteen times.

Many of the London and English provincial theatres brought forth anew their Christmas pantomimes, and with renewed profit, also.

G. A. Webster is at Sadler's Wells, with the Howard family and other Uncle-Tom trash; and Sam Phelps has removed his legitimate company to the Standard in Shoreditch. Great times!

Miss Poole is doing the vocal again at the Surrey.

The prohibition of dramatic performances—and the substitution of every kind of humbug—during Passion Week, has attracted more than usual ridicule this year.

Emile Girardin in Paris has followed the fashion of Charles Dickens in London, and added a beautiful little theatre to his residence.

Mr. Sheffield, an Englishman who was sent to Algeria to purchase camels for Madame Macarte's Circus, has bought six camels from one Arab chief.

The Imperial Director of Theatres at Vienna has rescinded the order requiring ballet performers to wear long loose trousers, and asserts that the said garment is "impracticable and unæsthetic." Sensible at last!

The Criterion Theatre, at Bendigo, in Australia, opened on the 29th of December last under the joint management of Messrs. Caple and Samuel Howard, with an entirely new company, and three "stars," Miss Goddard, Mrs. Heir, and G. V. Brooke.

Mr. and Mrs. Craven, who has been very successful in New Zealand and Australia, are expected to arrive in England by the packet ship Sussex.

The First Anniversary Festival of the Dramatic, Equestrian, and Musical Sick Fund Association was celebrated at Willis's Rooms in London on the 9th April. Tom Taylor presided. The speeches were very good, and the collection liberal.

We do not find any very special effects from the arrival in England of Mr. J. B. Roberts, the "American tragedian" and "rival of Edwin Forrest," etc.

Walter Montgomery has been giving Shakespearean Readings for the benefit of the Early Closing Association in Manchester.

Three of Verdi's operas were "condensed" into one grand concert performance at Exeter Hall on Easter Monday. The saints seemed to enjoy the treat as much as sinners do in a theatre.

The ship Southampton, with Howe & Cushing's complete circus troupe, Indians, horses, menagerie, etc., arrived at Liverpool on the 19th April. Four of the horses died while on the passage. The tour of the party would commence as soon as practicable. Nearly a million of dollars has been invested in this enterprise, and it will tell well for the American name in Europe.

FIREMEN'S MATTERS.—Phœnix Engine Company, of New Haven, will visit New York on the 15th day of June.

Zephyr Hose Co., of New York, will visit Philadelphia in May.

A New York Fire Engine Co. will go on an excursion to Montreal, Quebec, and return home by the way of Boston, in the month of July.

THAT DANCING MATCH.—Messrs. Kershaw and Hansen appear to be in earnest in regard to their proposed dancing match, the latter having forwarded an additional $200, making $250 a side we have received in all, the match being for that amount. Here is Mr. Hansen's letter, which will explain how matters stand at present:

LAWRENCE, May 2d, 1857.

MR. FRANK QUEEN—*Sir*: I herewith forward you $200, being the whole of my stakes for the dancing match with Matthew Kershaw or his pupil, Edward Chew. The time and place mentioned in last week's CLIPPER is agreeable to me. I have received a letter from Mr. Kershaw—some knotty points are being settled. Signed articles will be forwarded to you as soon as terms are agreed upon.

WILLIAM H. HANSEN, Lawrence, Mass.

TRUE ENOUGH.—Beauty, they say, is but skin deep, and as we have no grounds upon which to base a denial of this fact, it seems but right and proper, in order to preserve that beauty, that the utmost care and pains should be taken of the skin. How is this to be done? We will tell you. In the first place, procure some of Dr. Gouraud's Celebrated Italian Medicated Soap, by the use of which you will soon discover that pimples, freckles, chaps, chafes, and all other eruptions, have been obliterated, leaving the skin smooth, clear, and in a healthy condition. This once attained, it is your own fault if your face or hands become again disfigured or rough. If the hair should detract from your otherwise fine appearance, on account of not being exactly of a proper shade, the Doctor's Hair Dye will effect a change, from light, red, or gray, to a beautiful and glossy brown, and jet black, in a short time, without injuring either hair or skin. It may be, however, that portions of the hair, over the forehead, &c., should be eradicated, in order to a proper development of the human face divine—in such case, try the Doctor's Poudres Subtiles, which will remove the superfluous hair. These, with many other equally valuable cosmetics may be had of Doctor Gouraud, at No. 67 Walker street, first, store from Broadway; also, of T. R. Callender, 88 South Third street, Philadelphia; and of J. B. Bates, No. 129 Washington street, Boston.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,

AT MECHANICS' HALL, 472 BROADWAY, OPEN EVERY NIGHT. THE ORIGINAL and only BRYANTS' MINSTRELS—the best Band in existence—composed of the following unique performers: *Jerry Bryant, Neil Bryant, Dan Bryant*, T. B. Prendergast, P. B. Isaacs, C. H. Fox, W. P. Lehr, J. Sivori, S. Howard, B. Mallory, E. H. Winchell, and M. Lewis. New Burlesques and Comicalities every night. Admission 25 cents. Commence at 7½ o'clock. 45–4t

THE ORIGINAL CHRYSTY'S MINSTRELS,

(The oldest established Band in the world,)

From 472 Broadway, New York,

Comprising Twelve Musicians, Vocalists, and Comedians,

J. W. RAYNOR & E. H. PIERCE, Proprietors,

are now making their Annual Tour, and will appear in all the Principal Cities of the Union during the Spring and Summer, in a choice selection of Gems of Minstrelsy.

42–6m J. T. DONNELLY, Agent.

CONJURING!

THE WHOLE ART OF CONJURING MADE EASY, WITH FULL Instructions and Directions how to perform all those wonderful and astonishing Feats of Hocus Pocus, Sleight of Hand, Ventriloquism and Legerdemain, as performed by Alexander, Adrian, Hoiz, Fakir of Ava, &c., &c. Compiled by the Wizard of the North, whose astonishing performances have been the wonder and admiration of the World. Embellished with 100 Engravings. This is one of the most curious and interesting books ever published. Price 25 cents. If you wish for this book, enclose the price (in stamps or coin) in a letter, and direct it to M. J. Rosel, Brasher Falls, N. Y., and the return mail will bring you the book, free of postage.

N. B.—You need have no fear of being humbugged, as you can easily refer to Dr. J. Smith, or D. C. Chandler, P. M., of this place.

THE HORSE.

THE ORIENTAL HORSE CHARMER.—PART 1.—FULL DIRECTIONS according to the Oriental Art for taming the wildest Horse or Colt, and for teaching the Circus Horse Tricks. Part 2—General Care of the Horse. Part 3—Diseases and their Cure. This is just the book for the Farmer, Livery Stabler, and for those engaged in teaching the Arabian Art. The whole will be sent to any part of the U. S. (post paid) for 25 cts. 6 copies for $1. Address C. J. ELDRIDGE, S. E. cor. Third and Syc. Sts., Cincinnati, O. 3-1t

RACE BOAT FOR SALE.

THE CELEBRATED EIGHT-OARED CLUB BOAT "OLYMPIA," with all things appertaining, is offered for sale. This boat has made the best time, for an eight-oared boat, in Boston, on record. She is in fine order and condition, and is offered at a bargain. For terms, &c., apply to JARVIS BRAMAN, ESQ., 3-2t Braman's Baths, Boston.

THE ORIENTAL HORSE CHARMER. FOR 25 CENTS. ADDRESS 3-3t C. J. ELDRIDGE, Cincinnati, O.

FOR SALE.

A PLEASURE YACHT, OF 15 TONS, SLOOP RIGGED, WILL BE sold a bargain, if applied for at once, to P. McGEEHAN, 1 Boat Builder, 109 Essex street, Jersey City.

BOOKS SENT BY MAIL FREE OF CHARGE.

TO THOSE WHO WANT BOOKS THAT ARE IN REALITY WORTH reading, we would call their attention to the following list of new and original works. These books are translated from the French of the most celebrated authors, and all of them are illustrated with beautiful COLORED ENGRAVINGS, which have only to be seen to be appreciated.

On receipt of the money these books will be sent FREE OF POSTAGE.

Julia King	25 cents	Flora Montgomery	25 cents
Amelia Moreton	25 "	The Countess	25 "
Simon the Radical	25 "	The Evil Genius	25 "
Anna Mowbray	25 "	Harriet Wilson	25 "
The Irish Widow	25 "	Madeline the Avenger	25 "
The Gay Deceiver	25 "	Merry Wives of London	50 "

The Trade and Pedlers supplied on liberal terms.

Address all orders to C. J. WALKER & CO., 2-4t No. 177 Greenwich street, New York.

YACHT FOR SALE,

THE CHAMPION SIX-OARED RACE BOAT ROBERT EMMETT IS offered for sale. She has never been beaten, but has won several races, among them the first prize in the Fourth of July Regatta at Boston in 1856, in which seven boats contended; she also beat the Unknown, on the 21st of August 1856, and backed down the Grace Darling in April of the same year. The Emmett is one year old, built in the most substantial manner, and is copper fastened. Any gentleman in want of a first-rate club boat would do well to try the Emmett before looking elsewhere. For terms, and other particulars, call at Mr. D. A. Putnam's, Richelieu Hall, Henry street, or address by mail Thomas J. Lavery, No. 124 Havre street, East Boston, Mass. 2-2t

H. LILLYWHITE, Jr.,

AGENT FOR LILLYWHITE & WISDEN, LONDON, ENG., HAS ON hand an assortment of well-seasoned BATS, BALLS, STUMPS, LEG-GUARDS, BATTING GLOVES, CAPS, FLANNEL, &c., and everything necessary for the game of Cricket.

All orders to be addressed H. LILLYWHITE, Jr., P. O., New Brighton, Staten Island, Or, SAM'L WRIGHT, Hokoken, N. J.; or at the Office of the N. Y. CLIPPER. 1-2t

YACHT FOR SALE.

A SMALL YACHT OF THE FOLLOWING DIMENSIONS: 31 FEET long, 13½ feet beam, 4½ feet depth of hold; was built of good materials, and in a substantial manner; is 1½ years old, is well found, and a very fast sailer. Enquire of AUGUSTUS PAGE, 1-3t New Haven, Conn.

WANTED.

A YOUNG FRENCHMAN, SWISS, or GERMAN, SPEAKING FRENCH, to do the work of a small family, and to take charge of a small kitchen garden—a finished gardner not wanted. A young man willing to make himself useful, will find moderate wages, a comfortable home, and a permanent situation. Two French servant girls in the House. Address Mr. JONES, Clipper Office, or Mr. H., box 127, Post Office, Newark, N. J. 1-4t

HERBERT'S

GREAT NATIONAL WORK ON THE HORSE OF AMERICA.
Published Exclusively for Subscribers.

AGENTS FOR A GREAT WORK

In preparation and nearly ready,

FRANK FORESTER'S

HORSE AND HORSEMANSHIP

OF THE

UNITED STATES AND BRITISH PROVINCES OF NORTH AMERICA.

By

HENRY WILLIAM HERBERT,

Author of "Frank Forester's Field Sports," "Fish and Fishing," "The Complete Manual for Young Sportsmen," etc., etc.

In two superb imperial octavo volumes of 1,100 pages, illustrated with Steel engraved original Portraits, from paintings and drawings by the most distinguished artists, of the following celebrated Horses, carefully printed on India Paper:

SIR ARCHY, AMERICAN ECLIPSE,
GLENCOE, BLACK MARIA,
BOSTON, FASHION,
LEXINGTON, WHALEBONE,
PRYOR, LADY SUFFOLK,
POCAHONTAS, FLORA TEMPLE,
LANTERN, STELLA,
ALICE GRAY, &c.,

Embellished with Vignette Title Pages, from original designs,

By F. O. C. DARLEY,

Finely engraved on steel by the most eminent Engravers; including numerous

FINE WOOD ENGRAVINGS.

Elegantly bound in embossed cloth, gilt extra. Sold only by subscription. Price $10.

N. B.—Subscribers remitting direct to the publishers, will receive the work free of expense.

STRINGER & TOWNSEND, Publishers, No. 222 Broadway, New York.

*** WANTED—Competent and responsible AGENTS, who can thoroughly canvass for subscribers in every State in the Union and the British Provinces. The Prospectus containing specimens of the work, and general Circulars, will be furnished without charge. 1-4t

AMERICAN TROTTING HORSES.

THE ADVERTISER BEING ABOUT TO PUBLISH A WORK ON THE American trotting horse, requests owners of fine trotting horses, (and others possessing valuable trotting and pacing stallions,) whose history and performances they wish rescued from obscurity, to send him if practicable as complete a biography of their animals as can be obtained—including an account of their performances when they have appeared on the turf—together with either an engraved or daguerreotype likeness, which can be sent through the mail, if deemed expedient. Where a pedigree can be given it should always accompany the biography—it being immaterial whether the horse be thoroughbred or not,—truth alone being aimed at. Gentlemen who are not owners of horses, but who possess valuable information, (as well as owners,) are requested to furnish it in the full assurance that their confidence will not be misplaced. By this means we shall be enabled to arrive at correct conclusions, and demonstrate to a nicety the sources from which the superiority of the American trotting horse has been derived.

The work will be got up in a style worthy of the subject, contain much curious, interesting, and important matter that can be found nowhere else, and be illustrated not by fancy sketches, but by engravings taken from daguerreotype likenesses of every celebrated trotting horse of the present century, if obtainable—together with portraits of celebrated drivers and gentlemen connected with the turf. It will also contain a practical chapter on the feeding, training, and driving of trotting horses in single and double harness. All communications on the subject must be addressed to H. S., CLIPPER OFFICE, No. 30 Ann street, New York. 49

COLORED PRINT

OF THE

HYER AND SULLIVAN FIGHT.

Second edition, now ready, containing Likenesses of

TOM HYER AND YANKEE SULLIVAN,

Johnny Lyng, Country McClusky, Joe Murphy, Van Nostrand, John Way, Conton, Mike Walsh, Awful Gardner, Geo. Kensett, Cy Shay, Tom Burns, Manchester Pet, Joe Winrow, and others, all correct likenesses, together with the fight—a Biography of Sullivan, a list of his battles, his mysterious death and burial, the whole forming a complete record of the doings of the Conqueror of Hammer Lane. CLIPPER Office, 30 Ann street. Price 25 cents.

LIFE AND BATTLES OF YANKEE SULLIVAN,

EMBRACING FULL AND ACCURATE REPORTS OF HIS FIGHTS with Hammer Lane, Tom Secor, Harry Bell, Bob Caunt, Tom Hyer, John Morrissey. Together with a synopsis of his minor battles from his first appearance in the Prize Ring until his retirement. Also, the battles between Tom Hyer and Country M'Closter, Chris Lilly and Tom M'Coy, George Kensett and Ned Hammond, Alf. Walker and Joe Hones, the "Spider."

Price 25 cents. Address, by mail, CLIPPER Office, N. Y.

MANUAL OF CRICKET,

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS. THE LAWS OF THE GAME, HISTORY of its Progressive Improvements, Directions and Instructions in the Practice and Play of this Manly and Athletic Exercise; the whole being A COMPLETE CRICKETER'S GUIDE, to which is added all that is important of "*Felix on the Bat*."

Price, 50 cents. Address CLIPPER Office, New York.

"SAND AT HOUSE."

JEM PARKER WILL BE HAPPY TO SEE HIS FRIENDS AND THE public generally, at his new saloon, the "Sawdust House," No. 64 James street, where the best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, Segars, &c., may be had at all times. 49-4t

PHAIR & Co.,

STEAM JOB PRINTERS,

22 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK.

Every description of Plain and Ornimental Job Printing promptly executed at the shortest notice, and most reasonable terms *FOR CASH*. 36–3m

BOXING WITHOUT A MASTER

OR, SCIENTIFIC ART AND PRACTICE OF

ATTACK AND SELF DEFENCE,

Explained in so easy a manner that any person may comprehend this useful Art. Containing descriptions of

CORRECT PUGILISTIC ATTITUDES,

as practised by the most celebrated Boxers of the present day.

BY OWEN SWIFT, PROFESSOR OF THE ART.

Price 12½ cents, mailed free of postage.
12–6m F. BRADY, Publisher, 12 Ann st., N. Y.

JUST RECEIVED, A FRESH SUPPLY OF

FIGHTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP,

AND CELEBRATED PRIZE BATTLES;

Or an account of all the Prize Battles for the Championship from the days of Figg and Broughton to the present time; and also of many other game and extraordinary Battles between first-rate Pugilists of ancient and modern times.

Compiled from '*Bell's Life in London*,' '*Boviana*,' and original sources,

BY THE EDITOR OF BELL'S LIFE IN LONDON.

London: Published at "Bell's Life" office, and sold by WILLMER & ROGERS, 42 Nassau st., N. Y.

☞ Price Two Dollars and a Half. 28

GAMES! GAMES!!

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS ON HAND AND OFFERS FOR SALE, GAME FOWLS, comprising Counterfeits, Natives, Settons, Irish, Sargents, Wild India, Sumatra, and Spanish. Also, Eggs of the above breeds sent by Express to any part of the United States.

41–6m JONATHAN DORWART, Lancaster City, Pa.

TO THE SPORTING FRATERNITY.

THE UNDERSIGNED IS PREPARED TO SUPPLY TO THE SPORTING community of the United States a complete assortment of the most modern patterns of imported and American Playing Cards, at low rates, post paid. Advantage Cards, any pattern, $2 a pack, free of postage.

37–6m F. BRADY, 12 Ann st., N. Y.

YACHT BUILDER.

GEO. W. FRIEND, WHO HAS LAID DOWN AND MADE THE patterns of a large number of the late George Steers' fastest Yachts, and who also had full charge of laying down the United States steamer Niagara, as well as the mammoth Collins steamer Adriatic, is now ready to contract to build YACHTS of every description, and will guarantee the boats he builds shall not be inferior in speed, strength and beauty, to any that Mr. Steers ever constructed. Apply to Mr. FRIEND, at his residence, Washington street, between H and I streets, Green Point, Brooklyn. 31-3m

"GREAT IN MOUTHS OF WISEST CENSURE."

FRANK FORESTER'S SPORTING WORKS.—RECENTLY PUBLISHED, New Edition of the

FIELD SPORTS IN THE UNITED STATES AND BRITISH PROVINCES, In two octavo volumes, Sixth edition. $4.00.

FISH AND FISHING IN THE UNITED STATES AND BRITISH PROVINCES. In one octavo volume, Fifth edition, revised. $3.00.

COMPLETE MANUAL FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN, of Fowling, Fishing, and Field Sports in general. Profusely illustrated. $1.50.

DINKS AND MAYHEW ON THE DOG. With practical engravings. $1.25.

OLD FOREST RANGER; or, Wild Sports in India. With steel engravings. $1.50.

SOAPY SPONGE'S SPORTING TOUR. With colored steel engravings from drawings by Leech. $1.50.

Published by STRINGER & TOWNSEND, 222 Broadway, N. Y.

N.B. Mailed free of postage on receipt of price. 40-3m

MICHAEL PHELAN'S MODEL BILLIARD TABLES

AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS, PATENTED FEBRUARY 19, 1856. These Tables combine the nicest mathematical accuaracy of workmanship with elegance of design, and possess all the qualities that are esteemed by the scientific player. They have many advantages not in any other Tables manufactured, the Cushions having a nicely adjusted bevel, and are very low, but so constructed as to prevent all hopping or jumping of the ball. They are now used in preference to all others at the principal Hotels and Public Billiard Rooms in New York, and by amateur players throughout the country.

All orders to be addressed to MICHAEL PHELAN, Salesrooms 786 and 788 Broadway, N. Y. Entrance in Tenth street.

JUST PUBLISHED—PRICE $1, "THE GAME OF BILLIARDS,"

Its Theory and Practice, with numerous Illustrations. By Michael Phelan, author of "*Billiards Without a Master*." Single copies mailed free on receipt of price, by O'CONNER & COLLENDER, 39–3m 53 Ann street, N. Y.

TO FISHERMEN.

SILVER MEDAL AWARDED AT THE LATE FAIR

OF THE

AMERICAN INSTITUTE,

FOR THE

BEST IMPROVED PATENT REEL, FLIES, LINES, &c., &c.

THE Subscriber has constantly on hand a full supply and vast assortment of every article for

FISHERMEN'S USE,

such as DEACON'S IMPROVED PATENT REEL, which is far SUPERIOR to any Reel now in use.

BUEL'S PATENT BAITS FOR TROUT, BASS, PICKEREL, BLUE FISH, &c.; also

GUTTA PERCHA AND SILVER LACE, MINNOWS, SQUIDS, SPOONS, FROGS, MICE, GRASSHOPPERS, PLAIN SPOON AND SPOON BAIT, with Guard to fish among weeds without entangling the Hooks.

REELS of every description. ENGLISH, AMERICAN, BRASS, and GERMAN SILVER, BALANCE HANDLES. MULTIPLYING, &c. ARTIFICIAL FLIES, in great variety, suitable for all seasons. Together with RODS, REELS, HOOKS, LINES, BASKETS, TACKLE BOOKS, NETS, BAMBOO, and REED POLES, by the quantity.

GRASS LINES by the caddy or case.

50 3m JOHN WARRIN, 48 MAIDEN LANE, New York.

BOAT AND YACHT BUILDING.

NEWMAN & RANDALL, BUILDERS OF SOME OF THE BEST BOATS now afloat, have just taken possession of their new and extensive establishment, foot of 119th street, East River, where they are prepared to execute all orders in the Boating and Yacht line, with an eye to speed and real service.

N. & R., among others, built the "Undine," of Pittsburgh, "Continental," Race Boats "O. U. A.," "Sea Witch," "J. D. R. Putman," "Lady Putman," "Daniel D. Westervelt," "Margaret Emma," "William H. Decker," "Mike Walsh," "Ripple," of New Bedford, "Omacati," of New York, and the "Camille," of Philadelphia. Also, the Sail Boats "Northern Light," "American Girl," "Bee's Wing," "Tornado," "Storm Bird," "Grapeshot," &c., &c.

Oars, Sculls, Small Spars, constantly on hand. Boats of all kinds built to order. 4-3m

JUST PUBLISHED, PRICE $1 25.

BREEDING, TRAINING, MANAGEMENT, DISEASES, &c., OF DOGS! Together with an easy and agreeable method of instructing all Breeds of Dogs, in a variety of interesting and amusing Performances. By Francis Butler, Author of "Spanish Teacher," "French Speaker," &c. With 29 Beautiful Illustrations of the different Breeds of Dogs, by Carpendale, the great Animal Painter. Published by Francis Butler, 29 Fulton street, New York. Sold by all Booksellers.

N. B.—All the Choice Breeds of Dogs at 29 Fulton street. Butler's Infallible Mange Cure and Flea Exterminator, 50 cents per bottle. 1-3m.

SPORTSMAN'S DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

T. GOLCHER & CO., 158 North Second Street, corner of New Street, Manufacturers and Importers of Guns, Rifles, and Pistol and Gun Locks. Powder, Shot, and Caps of every variety, Cook Spurs, &c., always on hand. Fishing Tackle made to order, such as Rods, Reels, Lines, Artificial Flies and Bait, Silk Worm, Gut Snoods, and best quality of Hooks—sold wholesale and retail.

N B.—Pigeon Guns cast. Steel Rifles, with increased twist, made to order, of the best material and workmanship.

Repairing done in the best manner and at the shortest notice.

JAMES GOLCHER, JOSEPH BUTLER, 51 3m SAMUEL BIRCH.

CRICKETERS! ATTENTION!

F. H. LILLYWHITE respectfully informs the Cricketing fraternity that he has just imported a large and excellent assortment of Bats, Balls, Stumps, Leg guards, Batting and Wicket-keeping Gloves, &c., which he is prepared to sell at the lowest possible prices. Each and every article is of the best manufacture, and warranted. A letter addressed to the Post Office, New Brighton, will be immediately attended to. 51-1m

THE IVY GREEN.

NO. 124 FOURTH STREET, CORNER OF FOURTH AND CONGRESS sts., (late "Barley Mow,") TROY, has been leased by the undersigned, and thoroughly overhauled, improved and rendered one of the most elegant and attractive Hotels outside of New York City. Drop in and see the new place. The IVY GREEN will be kept in the most orderly and respectable manner, and the choicest viands and accommodations will be furnished to guests. Free Lunch furnished every day from 11 to 12 o'clock. Determined to maintain a temperate, orderly and hospitable house, extending every courtesy to guests, and desiring to please all, we invite a share of the generous patronage of an appreciating public. HAVENEY & MORRISSEY. 1-3t

RULES FOR SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

NO. III.

TROTTING.

RULES AND REGULATIONS

ADOPTED FOR THE UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND, MARCH 25, 1848.

At a meeting of the supporters and admirers of Trotting and Pacing, held at the house of Messrs. Green and Jessel, in New York, on the first day of March, 1848, the following Rules and Regulations for the government of all Trotting and Pacing Matches, to come off on the Union Course, Long Island, were unanimously agreed upon.

Article 1.—*Nature of Rules.*—All Matches or Sweepstakes which shall come off over this Course, will be governed by these Rules, unless the contrary is mutually agreed upon by the parties making such match or stake.

Art. 2.—*Power of Postponement.*—In case of unfavorable weather, or other unavoidable causes, all Purses, Matches, or Sweepstakes announced to come off, to which the proprietors contribute, they shall have the power to postpone to a future day, upon giving notice of the same.

Art. 3—*Qualification of Horses Starting.*—Horses trained in the same stable, or owned in part by the same person, within three days, shall not start for a Purse; and horses so entered shall forfeit their entrance. A horse starting alone shall receive but one half the Purse. Horses deemed by the Judges not fair trotting horses, shall be ruled off previous to, or distanced at the termination of the heat.

Art. 4.—*Entries.*—All entries shall be made under a seal, enclosing the entrance money (ten per cent. on the purse), and addressed to the proprietor, at such time and place as may have been previously designated by advertisement.

Art. 5.—*Weight to be Carried.*—Every trotting horse starting for Match, Purse, or Stake, shall carry one hundred and forty-five pounds, if in harness; the weight of the sulky and harness not to be considered. Pacing horses liable to the same rule.

Art. 6.—*Distances.*—A distance for mile heats, best three in five, shall be one hundred yards; for one mile heats, eighty yards; and for every additional mile, an additional eighty yards.

Art. 7.—*Time between Heats.*—The time between heats shall be, for one mile, twenty minutes; and for every additional mile an additional five minutes.

Art. 8.—*Power of Judges.*—There shall be chosen, by the Proprietor of the Course, or Stewards, three Judges to preside over a race for purses, and by them an additional Judge shall be appointed for the distance stand; they may, also, during or previous to a race, appoint Inspectors at any part of the Course, whose reports, and theirs alone, shall be received of any foul riding or driving.

Art. 9.—*Difference of Opinion between Judges.*—Should a difference of opinion exist between the Judges in the starting stand on any question, a majority shall govern.

Art. 10.—*Judges' Duties.*—The Judges shall order the horses saddled or harnessed five minutes previous to the time appointed for starting; any rider or driver causing undue detention after being called up, by making false starts or otherwise, the Judges may give the word to start without reference to the situation of the horse so offending, unless convinced such delay is unavoidable on the part of the rider or driver, in which case not more than thirty minutes shall be consumed in attempting to start, and at the expiration of that time, the horse or horses ready to start shall receive the word.

Art. 11.—*Starting Horses.*—The pole shall be drawn for by the Judges; the horse winning a heat shall, for the succeeding heats, be entitled to a choice of the track; on coming out on the last stretch, each horse shall retain the track first selected; any horse deviating shall be distanced.

Art 12.—*Riders or Drivers.*—Riders and drivers shall not be permitted to start unless dressed in jockey style.

Art 13.—*Weights of Riders and Drivers.*—Riders and drivers shall weigh in the presence of one or more of the Judges previous to starting; and after a heat, are to come up to the starting stand, and not dismount until so ordered by the Judges; any rider or driver disobeying, shall, on weighing, be precluded from the benefit of the weight of his saddle and whip, and if not full weight shall be distanced.

Art. 14.—*Penalty for Foul Riding or Driving.*—A rider or driver committing any act which the judges may deem foul riding or driving, shall be distanced.

Art. 15.—*Horses Breaking.*—Should any horse break from his trot or pace, it shall be the duty of the rider or driver to pull his horse to a trot or pace immediately, and in case of the rider or driver refusing to do so, the penalty shall be, that the next best horse shall have the heat; if the rider or driver should comply with the above, and he should gain by such break, twice the distance so gained shall be taken away on the coming out; a horse breaking on the score shall not lose the heat by so doing.

Art. 16.—*The Winning Horse.*—A horse must win two heats to be entitled to the purse, unless he distance all other horses in one heat. A distanced horse in a dead heat shall not start again.

Art. 17.—*Relative to Heats.*—A horse not winning one heat in three shall not start for a fourth heat, unless such horse shall have made a dead heat. When a dead heat is made between two horses, that if either had won the heat the race would have been decided, they two only shall start again; in races best three in five, a horse shall win one heat in five to be allowed to start for the sixth heat, unless such horse shall have made a dead heat; such horses as are prevented from starting by this rule, shall be considered drawn and not distanced.

Art. 18.—*On Heats and Distances.*—If two horses each win a heat and neither are distanced in the race, the one coming out ahead on the last heat to be considered the best. The same rule to be applied to horses neither winning a heat and neither distanced. If one horse wins a heat, he is better than one that does not, providing he does not get distanced in the race, then the other, if not distanced, shall be best. A horse that wins a heat and is distanced, is better than one not winning a heat and being distanced in the same heat. A horse distanced in the second heat is better than one distanced in the first heat.

Art. 19.—*Horses Drawn.*—Horses drawn before the conclusion of a race shall be considered distanced.

Art. 20.—*Outside Bets.*—In all matches made play or pay, outside bets not to be considered P. P. unless so understood by the parties.

Art. 21.—*Of P. P. Matches.*—All moneys bet on P. P. matches by outside betters, are not considered P. P.

Art. 22.—*Betting—Absent Betters.*—A confirmed bet cannot be let off without mutual consent. If either party be absent at the time of trotting, and the money be not staked, the party present may declare the bet void, in the presence of the judges, unless some party will stake the money betted for the absentee.

Art. 23.—*Compromised Matches.*—All bets made by outside betters, on compromised matches, are considered drawn.

Art. 24.—*Betters of Odds, &c.*—The person who bets the odds, has a right to choose the horse or the field. When he has chosen his horse, the field is what starts against him; but there is no field unless one starts with him. If odds are bet without naming the horses before the trot is over, it must be determined as the odds were at the time of making it. Bets made in trotting are not determined till the purse is won, if the heat is not specified at the time of betting.

Art. 25.—*Horses Excluded from Starting or Distanced.*—All bets made on horses precluded from starting (by rule 19), being distanced in the race, or on such horses against each other, shall be drawn.

Art. 26.—*In Cases of Dispute and Improper Conduct.*—In all cases of dispute, not provided for by the rules, the judges for the day will decide finally. In case of a trot or match being proved to their satisfaction to have been made or conducted improperly, or dishonestly, on the part of the principals, they shall have power to declare all bets void.

Art. 27.—*Size of Whips to be used.*—No rider or driver shall be allowed any other than a reasonable length of whip, viz: for middle horses, two feet ten inches; sulky, four feet eight inches; wagon, five feet ten inches.

Art 28.—*In Case of Accidents.*—In case of accidents, but five minutes shall be allowed over the time specified in Rule No. 10, unless the judges think more time necessary.

Art. 29.—*Judges' Stand.*—No person shall be allowed in the judges' stand but the judges, reporters, and members, at the time of trotting.

Art. 30.—*In Cases of Death.*—All engagements are void upon the decease of either party before being determined.

TURF PROSPECTS.—The bad state of the weather has materially interfered with sports on the turf during the past week, consequently we have but little to record in that line. Although a meeting has been announced to come off over the Fashion Course, L. I., some time in June, yet we hear of but little interest being manifested in regard to the matter in this vicinity. The mismanagement of this track during the past season did much toward creating a feeling against it, and it is a difficult matter to regain public confidence in these affairs when once lost.

HORSES WITHOUT MANES!—The Persian Ambassador at Paris, Ferouck-Khan, has just presented to Louis Napoleon four Arab horses of the purest blood, from his master the Shah. Their peculiarities are two—that they are larger than any blood horses hitherto seen, and that they have no manes. Paris was very much delighted with the beauty of these animals.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—THURSDAY, April 30, 1857.—Trotting—Purse and Stake $175—Mile Heats—Best 3 in 5 to wagons:

S. McLaughlin, b. g. Gen. Darcy	1	1	2	1
D. Piffer, b. m. Belle of Portland	2	2	1	2
H. Woodruff, g. mare	drawn.			
Mr. Perrin, s. g. Ariel	drawn.			

Time—2:38—2:37½—2:39½—2:41

FRIDAY, May 1, 1857.—Trotting—Match, $500—Mile Heats, in wagons:

H. Woodruff, g. gelding	1
D. Piffer, b. gelding	dis.

Time—2:34

CLIPPER SHIP GREAT REPUBLIC.

HER RECENT WONDERFUL RUN TO SAN FANCISCO.

THE noble clipper Great Republic, the handiwork of New York mechanics, made a very quick run to San Francisco, recently, of which Lieut. Maury, in addition to other matters of interest, gives the following report:

U. S. N. OBSERVATORY & HYDROGRAPHICAL OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, April 18, 1857.

SIR—The abstract log of the Great Republic, from New York to San Francisco, has been received at this office. I am indebted for it to Montgomery D. Parker, the first officer of the ship. It is instructive as well as suggestive, and perhaps you will find in the circumstances connected with it, matters of interest sufficient to justify a special report.

The Great Republic is the largest merchantman, I believe that has ever unaided by steam, crossed the sea. Furnished with a set of the wind and current charts, she sailed for California, bound from New York, on the 7th of December last, and on the 23d of that month, being according to the journalist, "fifteen days and nineteen hours from Sandy Hook," she crossed the equator in lon. 34 deg. 50 min. West; thus making the shortest run of which this office has any record.

For a vessel bound to Rio or the Pacific to have taken the route that ship followed, and to have crossed the equator where she did, would have been considered a few years ago as against all rule; yet such are the improvements in navigation and ship building, that she not only passed without difficulty all the "bug-bear currents" of St. Roque, but found herself on Cape Horn within the limits of the time which by the old route was considered as a fair passage from New York to the equator.

Soon after this plan of embodying the experience of many navigators as to the winds and currents to be encountered on this or that voyage, according to the different seasons of the year, was first begun, the opinion was expressed, but pronounced visionary, that with such lights to guide, the passage to the line could be made under canvas alone in sixteen days. The usual time then was forty days; it is now thirty.

In 1807 the English fleet of transports, with troops for the La Plata, fell to leeward of St. Roque, and in dread of its currents put back twice into the Northern hemisphere, encountering many difficulties.

Because of this and other circumstances, Cape St. Roque was regarded as another Scylla; and from that day, and without further inquiry, the directories of the sea have continued to warn navigators against the offings of this headland as most dangerous.

A vessel crossing the line to the west of 20 or 25 deg. west, was, these directories held, almost sure to be "horsed to leeward" by these St. Roque currents, and wrecked or hopelessly "back strapped." But writers in repeating this caution forget that the average speed of English merchantmen in '97 did not exceed two or three knots an hour, and that a current which it was impossible for them to beat against would scarcely be felt by a modern clipper, as in the pride of her beauty, and in the strength of her prowess, she reels off 12 knots or more upon a bowline.

Moreover, when I came to examine log books and ascertain what vessels had encountered these "dangerous" currents, when and where, I discovered them to be a bugbear, and so variable as many times either to be not felt at all, or if felt, favorably felt. And as an illustration of the facility with which a long-legged and swift footed ship may walk to winkward of St. Roque, I subjoin extracts from the Great Republic's log.

Dec. 22, 1856—Lat. 3 04 N. lon. 33 02 W. barometer 29 74; temperature of air 84; of water 82; wind SE by S. Throughout these 24 hours moderate SE trades and generally fine weather, with a squall of wind and rain at 3 P. M. At meridian we are in 0 5 N, and with this breeze shall cross the line in about half an hour, making the passage from Sanday Hook in 15 days and 19 hours, believed to be the shortest passage on record. We are, however, in an awful tight place as regards our longitude, and must run for luck and Maury.

Dec. 23—Lat. 0 05 N. lon. 84 52 W. barometer 29 83; temperature of air 84; of water 82; wind SE. First part light SE by S winds and fine weather. At 4 P. M. tacked ship to the eastward. Middle part moderate winds and fine. At 4 A. M. tacked to the southward. Ends with good breezes and fine weather, and we have got to make a beat of it.

Dec. 24—Lat. 0 42 S, lon. 34 49, W. barometer 29 80; temperature of air 85; of water 81; SE. Throughout these 24 hours experienced good trade winds and generally fine weather; the wind veers and hauls a couple of points, and the current is comparatively small. We shall see now how the plan works to beat to windward here instead of further north. At noon no land in sight, horizon quite hazy.

Dec. 25—Lat. 4 25 S, lon. 35 40 W. barometer 39 85; temperature of air 85; of water 80; wind SE. First part, fresh trades, and pleasant; at 3 P. M. made the land and tacked ship; middle part, moderate winds and fine weather; at 11 P. M. tacked; latter part, light winds, and variable from ESE to SE; tacked ship at 10 A. M. and at meridian. Dec. 26, lat. 4 59 S, lon. 35 14 W. barometer 29 93; temperature of air 84; of water 82; wind SE; first part, light winds and fine weather; at 2 P. M. made the land on the lee bow, and tacked ship to ENE; at 7 P. M. a squall of wind and rain; middle part, good breezes and fine weather; at midnight tacked to S by W; at 7 A. M. passed the latitude of Cape St. Roque in 19 days and 14 hours from Sandy Hook, notwithstanding we have had to beat two days with light winds. Another feather in Maury's cap. Dec. 27, lat. 6 02 S. lon. 34 32 W. barometer 29 88; temperature of air 83; of water 80; wind SE by E; first part, light winds and pleasant, hot weather; land in sight on starboard bow; at 6 P. M. tacked ship to eastward. * * *

This vessel did not have the luck to get a wind that could keep her up to her mettle for twenty-four hours consecutively. Here and there she got into favorable streaks of wind, but she appears to have run out of them faster than they could follow. She made the run to San Francisco in 92 days.

The shortest passage, that in the present state of ship building will probably be ever made from New York to San Francisco, is 85 days; and the very clever first officer of this ship, writing from California, expresses the opinion that "should she continue to run between New York and San Francisco, from the experience of this voyage, she will one day make the trip within your possible 85 days."

The friends of this noble specimen of naval architecture, however, can scarcely hope for a fair trial and proper display of her prowess until she shall be sent on a voyage to Australia. The brave "west winds" of the Southern hemisphere which she will then encounter, will enable her to show herself; elsewhere, she can scarcely find a sea wide enough, with belts of wind broad enough for the full display of all her qualities and capabilities. Respectfully, &c., M. F. MAURY, Lieut. U. S. Navy.

Hon. ISAAC TOUCEY, Secretary of the Navy.

APRIL FOOLING IN CHICAGO.

A sell was successfully tried in Chicago, on the 1st inst., in the name of John Dean (the coachman) and his wife (the fair Marianna Petronilla) being entered on the register of one of the hotels. It is said that forty-six "teas" were paid for at the office by ambitious young men, anxious to see what manner of man he is who would make such a stir in the matrimonial world. A good looking "he" among the stranger guests, to whom was hooked a very plain "she," was pointed out as the hero of the new romance. The pair was started away from the table. One corn dealer intercepted the stranger in the hall and introduced himself to "Mr. Dean," when the truth came out. Result: crowd adjourned to the bar-room.

WENONA UNIFORM.

OUR sketch represents a member of the Wenona Boat Club, of Milwaukie, attired in the new and beautiful uniform recently adopted by that club. Some of our readers may, doubtless, recognise in the above figure, the likeness of a New Yorker, at one time well and favorably known here, but now a citizen of Milwaukie.

FEARFUL PERFORMANCE.

THE most curious exhibition at the great Paris circus is what the programme calls "the exercise of dislocation." The journalists try to imitate it by twisting the French language into all sorts of complimentary shapes in describing it. "Imagine," says one of them, "a slender female, a brunette, with flashing eyes, hollow cheeks, black tresses streaked with bluish tints, of that exotic ugliness which must be a beauty somewhere far away under the tent or in the pagoda. She comes dancing and floating in a loose robe with red stripes. She throws herself down on a carpet spread out in the center of the circus; lo! she begins her chimerical exercises. She tears herself to pieces—unbones herself. She passes her leg, like a shoulder belt over her neck; she undoes, like hooks, the collar-bones of her shoulders and throws behind her back her arms, bent backwards. The strangest of all is the haggard look inspired, almost prophetical, with which she accomplishes this frightful pantomime. It is not a mounte-bank at work; it is the convulsive devotee of some extravagant religion celebrating the rites of some cruel god, who delights in seeing his worshipers suffer. Her eyes supplicate, her gestures attest and her lips trace a distressing smile; you are reminded of those Indian dancing girls who writhe before idols; of those Almais, stuck through and through with poignards, that you see in Persian Miniatures dancing on their heads before some pensive Shah, squatted on piles of cushions, and caressing his braided beard with a hand covered with rings. Nor is this all. A glass case is brought forward which would scarcely hold a robe carefully folded. She leaps on the edges of the fragile casket, twists, dislocates herself, recommences her gestures and mysterious appeals; then, suddenly, you see the body articulated apparently sink down like a tissue of which the tie is unloosed and hold itself up in a jumble at the bottom of the box. It is no longer a body, no longer a form, no longer something organic and articulated. It is a packet of limbs, loose, scattered, unboned, between which vegetates a tuft of dead hairs, like a handful of sea-weed or the spongy segments of a mellusc (or as Dr. Holmes says, 'like seaweeds round a clam.') You might believe that you see again that mysterious cofler of the "Thousand and One Nights" drawn from the depths of the Tiber by a fisherman, beneath the eyes of Haroun al Raschid, and in which the Caliph perceived with horror the body of a young woman cut in pieces. "Wretch," he exclaimed to Giaffer, his faithful Vizier, "is it thus you watch over the actions of my people, and that you let my subjects be thrown into the Tiber, in order that they may cry vengeance against me on the day of judgment? If you do not promptly avenge the death of this woman by the death of her murderer, I swear by the holy name of God that I'll have you hung and forty of your relatives!" Then as quickly as she took herself to pieces she puts herself together again; rearranging herself, and lifts herself up at once entirely, like the puppet of a snuff box with a secret spring. The name of this astonishing acrobat is M'me Poulmarche.

ANGLING.

THERE is certainly something in angling that tends to produce a gentleness of spirit and a pure sincerity of mind. As the English are methodical even in their recreations, and are the most scientific sportsmen, it has been reduced among them to a perfect rule and system. Indeed, it is an amusement peculiarly adapted to the mild and highly cultivated scenery of England, where every roughness has been softened away from the landscape. It is delightful to saunter along these limpid streams, which meander like veins of silver through the bosom of this beautiful country, leading us through a diversity of small scenery; sometimes winding through ornamented grounds; sometimes running along through rich pasturage, where the fresh green is mingled with sweet smelling flowers; sometimes venturing in sight of village and hamlet, and then running, capriciously away into shady retirements. The sweetness and serenity of nature, and the quiet watchfulness of the sport, gradually bring on pleasant fits of musing, which are now and then gently interrupted by the song of the bird, the distant whistle of a peasant, perhaps the vagary of some fish leaping out the still water and skimming transiently about its glassy surface. —[Washington Irving.

MAKING A BARGAIN.

MEANNESS is as natural to some people, as gutta percha beafsteaks in a cheap boarding-house. Schoodlefaker says he saw a striking instance in a Quaker market last Saturday. An Irish woman came up to a turkey merchant, and says she—

"What wud yees be after axin' for nor a chicken like that!"

"That's a turkey, not a chicken," says the merchant.

"Turkey? Be dad an' it's a mighty small turkey—it's stale enough too, I'd be sworn; poor it is, too! What'd yees ax for 'un?"

"Well, seein' it's pooty nigh night, and the last I've got, I'll let you have it for *two and six*."

"Two and six? Hoot! I'd give yees half-a-dollar fur it and be dad not another cint."

"Well," says the *satisfied* poultry merchant, "take it along; I won't dicker for a cent or two."

Mrs. Doolygan paid over the half, boned the turkey, and went on her way quite elated with the brilliancy of her talents in financiering! There's one merit in meanness: if it disgusts the looker-on, it never fails to carry a pleasing sensation to the bosom of the gamester.

MIRTH AND CHEERFULNESS.—Mirth is like a flash of lightning, that breaks through a gleam of clouds, and glitters for a moment: cheerfulness keeps a kind of daylight in the mind, and fills it with a steady, perpetual serenity.

THE HOOSIER AND HIS VICTIMS.

JUDGE W——, who recently returned from a tour to the West, relates an anecdote illustrating the horrors to which travelers in that region are exposed. In his passage to one of the rivers he fell in with a talkative lady and gentleman, to whom he was relating some of his sufferings from musquitoes.

"Husband," said the lady to the gentleman, "how about the man we met in Iowa."

The hint was sufficient, and husband proceeded to state that, in their travels farther west, they made the acquaintance of a stalwart, rollicking western hoosier, one of the genus, who could "whip his weight in wild cats," but who possessed a fund of quiet humor. On one occasion they stopped at a hotel in the interior, not of the most inviting appearance. They were shown to their rooms, the hoosier at one end, and the lady and gentleman at the other, of a long hall. About midnight the drowsy couple were startled by the report of fire-arms, proceeding from the end of the hall occupied by their traveling companion.

Both started up in bed and began to speculate on the probable cause of this untimely alarm, when they heard a rushing of feet and confusion of voices in the hall. On going to the door, the gentleman found the whole household, headed by the landlord, rushing in the direction of the report. His curiosity led him to join the procession, and he arrived with the rest, in front of the hoosier's door. The landlord tried the latch but found it fast, whereupon, in a loud voice he demanded admission.

"What do you want?" roared the voice within.

"Want to come in!" replied the landlord.

"Can't do it!" was the response from within. "It's my room, and I'm in bed; can't come in."

"Let me in!" shouted the landlord, in a loud tone, at the same time shaking the door violently, "or I'll break the door down."

"Hold!" rejoined the voice within; "I'll open the door."

The door was soon opened when in rushed the whole party, expecting to find the floor covered with blood. What was their surprise to find everything in the proper place, and the hoosier calm and unconcerned. A revolver was lying carelessly upon the stand.

"Who fired that pistol," demanded the landlord.

"I did!" was the reply.

"Why?" asked the landlord.

The hoosier stepped to the bed, and throwing back the covering said:

"Look here! Do you see that?"

The attention of the party was at once directed to the point indicated, and there, over the whole surface of the sheet, bedbugs were scampering in every direction like a flock of sheep frightened by a dog.

The landlord was chagrined and puzzled; and looked at his lodger for an explanation.

"These," began the hoosier, straightening himself to his full height, and gesticulating with his right hand in grandiloquent style; "these are my friends; I have settled an armistice with them, and we are on friendly terms; but on the window sill there, just outside, you will find two infernal big fellers that I could'nt do anything with, and so I just put a bullet through 'em. But it's all right now, it's all understood between me and my friends here, and we shall get along well enough now."

It is needless to say that the landlord retired to his own bed visibly crest fallen, while the spectators enjoyed a hearty laugh.

"GOT TWO SHILLINGS?"

WE know several folks who have got a way of beating round and boxing the compass, from A to Z, and back again, that fairly knocks us into smithereens. One of these characters came to us the other day, and in a most mysterious manner, with the utmost earnestness, solemnity, and hocus pocus, says he—

"Cap'n, (winking,) I wanted to see you—(two winks;) the fact of the business is, (wink, nod, and double wink,) I've wanted to see you, badly; you see, I-a—well, what I-a (two winks)—was about to remark (two nods and a short cough)—that is to say, it don't make much matter, if-a—(wink, wink, wink;) you see it was in this way, I-a—wanted to—a, to tell you that (dreadful lot of winks,) I've been—not, to be sure, that it's an uncommon-a thing (nod, cough, and forty winks,) but no doubt if I-a—the fact is—"

"Well, what in thunder and rosin is the fact, old boy?" says we.

"The fact is, cap'n, I'd a told you at once, but-a--I don't know why I—shouldn't tho', (wink on wink,) have you got two shillings you won't want to use to-day?"

We hadn't!

GERMAN CAUTION.

SOME ten years since, an old Dutchman purchased in the vicinity of Brooklyn a snug little farm for nine thousand dollars. Last week, a lot of land speculators called on him to "buy him out." On asking his price, he said he would take "sixty tousand dollars—no less."

"And how much may remain on bond and mortgage?"

"Nine tousand dollars."

"And why not more?" replied the would-be purchasers.

"Because der tam place ain't worth any more."

Ain' that Dutch.

PROFITABLE STOCK RAISING.

The Vermont papers record the recent sale of a Black Hawk horse, six years old, for $3,000; of a Durham steer, five years old, weighing 2,650 pounds, for $348; and the following income for two years of an imported ewe:

First fleece, 11 lbs., 40 cents per lb	$4 40
Twin lambs in 55, 21 months old	27 50
Second fleece, 3 lbs., 37½ cents per lb	3 00
Fleeces of first two lambs, 15 lbs	7 12
Two lambs raised in '56	15 00
Two years' income of one sheep	57 02

Another paper tells us of a pair of working oxen in Montpelier, four years old, which weigh 4,459 pounds.

HOW TO PRODUCE SLEEP.

A writer in the Mobile Advertiser says the great point to be gained in order to produce sleep is escape from thought, "clinging, tenacious, imperious thought," which he effects by this simple process:

I turn my eye balls as far to the right or left, or upward, or downward, as I can without pain, and then commence rolling them slowly, with that divergence from a direct line of vision, around in their sockets, and continue doing this until—I fall asleep; which occurs generally within three minutes, and always within five, at most. The immediate effect of this procedure differs from that of any other of which I ever heard, to procure sleep. It not merely diverts thought into a new channel, but actually suspends it.

To both of which conclusions we are inclined to accede.

HARD HIT.—The following is not a bad hit at the mania for hunting up coats of arms: Two fellows were disputing about their respective claims to distinction, on the score of ancestry, when a third stept in and said—"I rather think my ancestors made more noise in the world than either of you: my father was a drummer, and my mother cried oysters."

A YANKEE proposes to build an establishment which he may drive a sheep into at one end, and have it come out at the other as four quarters of mutton, a felt hat, a pair of drawers, a leather apron and a quarto dictionary.

A TIPLER who squinted awfully, used sometimes to mourn that his eyes did not agree. "It's very lucky for you," replied his friend, "for if your eyes had been *matches* your nose would have set them on fire long ago."